Atkinson's Saturday Evening Post.

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER—DEVOTED TO NEWS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, MORALITY, AGRICULTURE AND AMUSEMENT.

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...bottom of the furrow, which the first dry weather bakes to the last degree of hardness, so that the roots can receive no mixture here, and little within these artificial pyramids. This goes to prove my position, that the whole surface of the ground should be mellow in order that the roots of the corn should have ample room to spread, and the deeper it is made mellow at the proper season the better. It appears that the Yankee Farmer is a great advocate for the use of what is generally termed the cultivator. With all due deference to his sentiment, I must claim the privilege of saying, that that instrument is a useful machine at certain times. But our farmers in many places where the ground is clay, and inclined to bake with the heat of the sun, have placed too much confidence upon it in place of the plough, and in consequence thereof have missed of thousands of bushels of corn that might have been raised, and perhaps I might say in one year in the county of Philadelphia.

OBSERVER.

From the Portland Advertiser.

Brooks' Letters.

No. LXXV.

Rome, October, 1835.

The modern Palaces in Rome, or rather their contents, are great objects of attraction; but the word Palace is far from giving an American an idea of what these structures commonly are.—No habitation in truth, can well be more uncomfortable than a Roman palace. The floors are of brick, and uncarpeted. The air enters at all points. Chilliness and gloom and desertion seem to dwell there. They are always built with an open court, into which carriages can drive; and this court, and even the marble staircases that lead from it into the interior, are commonly so dirty, so filthy even, that a stranger is disgusted the more by the contrast of mock splendor with such squalid nastiness. These beautiful staircases I have at times seen put to that use to which we devote the worst of places; and to find beautiful frescoes, pictures and statuary, I have been obliged to study my way along, with as much care as I would walk in a barn yard. Full one half of what is called a Palazzo in Rome, will bear this strong description. Comfort is a word which none of them know the meaning of,—and as for there being habitable places, they never can be to a man who has seen a bit of comfort in England or America. To this remark the Palazzo Borghese is an exception; but there is no comfort even in this, though it is an edifice far more splendid than any in the United States, and profusely rich in pictures and furniture. Nine large rooms in it are usually shown to strangers, and the walls of these rooms are adorned with pictures from the pencils of the greatest painters of the world. In any other place than Rome, it would be a gallery, of which a nation would be proud—but here, it is the property of but the Borghese family alone. Diana Hunting, by Domenichino, is one of its remarkable pictures, and the Deposition from the Cross by Raphael, is another; but Titian, Guercino, Albano, Julio Romano, Carlo Dolci, Carravagio, [illegible] figure prominently among the multitude. The *Palazzo Sciarra*, is also rich in pictures, the two most remarkable paintings in which are, perhaps, "Vanity and Modesty" by Leonardo da Vinci, and "Gamblers cheating a Youth" by Carravagio. The *Palazzo Doria* has in it some of the most celebrated landscapes in Rome.—Gasparo Poussin here figures with his dark landscapes in tempera. The fanciful Albano is also visible. The light and airy Claude here shines forth in some of his most famous works.—His Sacrifice to the Delphic Apollo, is one of his greatest things. Salvator Rosa is here in his sublime landscape called his *Belisario.* Rubens, Holbein, Murillo, Rembrandt, and Teneirs are not forgotten. Such a collection of pictures any where else but in Rome, would immortalize the owner as one of the mighty patrons of art, but here in the abounding splendor of every thing of the like, it is thought nothing of. Rome, indeed, is so full of such things, that even a catalogue of the names is tedious, and I will, therefore, soon relieve you from them. The *Palazzo Spada* contains a colossal statue of a warrior holding a globe, supposed to represent Pompey, and to be the figure at whose base Cæsar fell. The Palazzo Farnese, the materials for building which were chiefly taken from the Coliseum and the Theatre of Marcellus, and which was in part the work of Michael Angelo, is one of the most splendid pieces of architecture in Rome. Before it stand two magnificent basins of Egyptian granite (above seventeen feet in length, and in depth between four and five feet,) which were found in Caracalla's Baths, and in the Quadrangle is the sarcophagus of Cecilia Metella, made of Parian marble and found in her monument. The gallery above stairs is ornamented with some of the finest frescoes in Rome, executed by Annibal Caracci and his scholars, the mere enumeration of whose subjects will give you an idea of what a school for mythology it is, Paris recovering the golden apple from Mercury—Pan offering goat skins to Diana—Galatea with Tritons, Nymphs and Loves—Jupiter and Juno—Apollo slaying Marsyas—Boreas carrying off Orythea—Diana and Endymion—Europa on the Bull—Aurora and Cephalas in a chariot—Titan asleep, and Cupid flying with a basket of roses—Venus and Anchises—Hercules and Iolas—Cupid binding a Satyr—Syrinx turned into reeds by Pan—Leander conducted by Cupid swimming, to visit Hero—Perseus and Andromeda—Polyphemus playing on the syringa to charm Galatea—Polyphemus hurling the fragment of a rock at Acis—Jupiter and Ganymede—Hyacinthus and Apollo—Perseus beheading Madusa, and Hercules wrestling with the Nemean Lion;—all of which paintings are divided by ornaments in what is called in Italian, *chiaro scuro,* of wonderful workmanship. You see thus how the fictions of the poets are used by the artist to embody even the walls and vaults of an apartment, and you yourself can judge what must be the taste, and the faculties of such a people thus born with their eyes upon such beautiful creations—thus dwelling as it were in the realms of fancy, and seeing on earth the actions of the gods above.

But one more palace among the many, I will speak of, and then I shall have done. This other is the *Palazzo Corsini,* in which there are nine large rooms studded with gems of art, by Guido, by Murillo, Claude Lorrain, Domenichino, Salvator Rosa, Nicolo Poussin, Albano, Rubens, Holbein, Bassano, and I know not how many other eminent men. The wealth of these palaces of Rome in all that appertains to art, is astonishing; and thus one sees, that go where he may, whether into church, house, palace, or street, the arts welcome him, and cheer his way. The people live and breathe in an atmosphere of poetry, sadly tinctured, it is true though, by the atmosphere of—fact.

The Fountains of Rome are among the most magnificent I have seen. Though the barbarians overthrew the aerial aqueducts of the Romans, yet water does not cease to flow from the mountains, and even now it is conducted into the streets and piazzas of Rome, with a manner and a pomp suited to the dignity of the Eternal City. The *Fontana di Termini* has a statue of Moses, on each side of which is a basso relievo—the one representing Aaron conducting the Israelites to quench their thirst; the other, Gideon encouraging them to pass the river Jordan, and directing his soldiers to lead the way. In the *Piazza Navona* are two fountains, one of which is ornamented with a Triton and other sculpture; and out of the other rises upon a rock, the statue of a sea-horse on one side, and on the other, of a lion, the four sides of which rock an obelisk surmounts, being embellished with four colossal statues, representing four of the great rivers of the world—the Ganges, the Nile, (with its head covered, to signify that its source was unknown,) the Plata, and the Danube. This Place Navona is sometimes permitted to be overflowed by these fountains, and in the basin that it makes, representations of sea-fights are given. The Fountain of Trevi is one of the grandest in Rome. Among the niches in the columns over this flowing river, is a Neptune carved upon a coach, drawn by horses of the sea that Tritons conduct. In two other niches are allegorical figures, the one representing Salubrity, and the other, Health. Above these statues are bas reliefs—one representing Agrippa conducting the water to Rome, and the other, a young girl, pointing out the source of this water to the soldiers. The cornice supports four other statues also allegorical—one the Goddess of Flowers, another the Fertility of the Fields, another the Autumn or Fruitfulness, and the last, the charm of the prairies enamelled with flowers, or the Spring. The coach of Neptune throws out a great quantity of water, and it comes spouting and tumbling over the rocks; and though the effect is grand, yet the crossway where the fountain is, is not large enough for such a magnificence of work. Beautiful idea however, this is, particularly in a climate like that of Rome, of thus bringing refreshing cataracts into the very streets, and to the very doors of the people; and among the many things here that we ought to copy as age comes upon us, this is not the least.

The *Piazzas* or Places of Rome, may be spoken of next, in order after its Fountains—for in these piazzas is commonly placed some one of those fountains. The *Piazza del Popolo,* of which I spoke in my first letter as being at the part where I first entered, is the most magnificent in Rome. The Pincian Hill embellished with a superb promenade, is just above it.—A winding ascent is almost concealed on its sides among the trees and the walls. A fountain stands in its centre, and lions spout water from their mouths. Two churches front the gate. Elegant buildings are around the sides. All looks new, fresh and neat, and it is one of those few parts of Rome where one can live in peace. The *Piazza d'Espagna* is the common resort of foreigners, particularly those who speak the English language. The fountain in it, and the lofty staircase that leads up to the Pincian Hill, where even now, a murder is done now and then, are its principal ornaments. The Place of St. Peter was described in alluding to the church. Monte Cavallo was spoken of from the hill of the Capitol. The Place of Pasquin, perhaps more famous from its statue, abroad, than all the others for their grandeur at home, is very little and very dirty; but here stands a Torso, or mutilated statue, from whence has come the word *Pasquinades.* Some think that this statue was the body of a soldier of Alexandre,—but others say, that Pasquin was a tailor, a man agreeable but satiric, and a critic, who dwelt in this quarter of the city, and around whom assembled persons of his character and a statue having been found in this place, they put it up, and called it after the name of the witty tailor. To this statue there were affixed epigrams and *bons mots,* called *Pasquinades.* In another place not far off, upon the side of the Capitol, was a statue of a diver, found in the Forum, and to which was given the name of *Marforio.* These two statues were often pitted against each other in conversation. To Marforio, was applied a placard putting a question, and afterwards the response was affixed to the statue of Pasquin.—The government was at last so much annoyed with this kind of conversation, that Marforio was transferred to the Capitol—and thus ended the colloquy of these pieces of marble. Poor Pasquin is now neglected, and never thought of, by a Roman, though his fame is spread far and wide in the word *Pasquinade.*

I have not spoken of the Pantheon yet, but I have not forgotten it—for one of the first objects I sought out was this, the oldest building in the world, the glorious relic of sixteen centuries—the pride of old Rome, and the ornament of the new. A market place is now around its noble portico, and upon the fountain opposite, many a young Roman urchin was trailing down his mouth the long strings of his maccaroni. Dirt, filth, every thing unattractive, was all around; and it was the very last place in which a stranger would expect to find the temple of all the gods. The preservation of this building, and the general destruction of old Roman edifices, is wonderful; and to what miraculous chance we are indebted for it, no man can tell. One of the old Popes, we know, (Eugenius IV.) cleared away ruins all around the Pantheon, and the piazza in which it stands, was choked up with [illegible] beauties might be beheld and approached, for the accumulation of earth has buried five of its steps, and a part of its foundations, and dirty buildings are crowded around all but its Portico. The marbles which once encrusted it, are chiefly gone, and only the ugly bricks are left to ornament its exterior. The Popes have plundered it of its bronze, and Genseric, king of the Vandals, lost its costly doors in the Sicilian sea. A fortress it became at last, and then a church, the Church of the Martyrs, and the twenty-eight cartloads of relics of Christian saints there deposited, consecrated it to the Christian God, and saved it from Christian pillage, and the malicious demon, who, it is said, long attacked with blows the worshippers that would invade the Pantheon of the Pagan gods. The Portico and the frieze are, however, in a good state of preservation. The stately vestibule supported by sixteen magnificent Corinthian columns of red oriental granite, with their bases and capitals of white marble, antique in point of beauty, and the entablature and pediment of the Portico, in the tympan of which are holes that once served for bassi relievi, each and all, yet stand as a monument of Roman art even in its lustrous days. But the interior from the novelty of its construction perhaps, make a greater impression than this Portico so much admired, measured, and copied by artists of every land. The form is a Rotunda. There is not a window in it, but it is lighted from above, the dome of which is all open, uncovered by glass even, and the clouds from its centre are seen with a beautiful effect, as they flit athwart the vault above. The rains pour in there, and the snows when there are any, and the Rotunda is, as it were, but a wall from the winds. But in a climate such as that of Italy generally is, though to-day (October 18,) it is sufficiently cold, such a view of the skies through such a dome particularly in the summer, must be not only beautiful, but grand, and at times even sublime. Imagine the Rotunda to be, as the ancients have described it, full of the statues of gods in bronze, silver and gold and precious marbles,—ornamented with columns of porphyry, caryatides, mosaics, with every thing in short, that the masters of the world could centre there.—What then must have been the effect of the rich star-light pouring in there, or the full moon, or the high sun, even in his garniture of clouds, heightened as all this grandeur was by the superstition, that every marble was a god, from Jupiter the Avenger who stood upon the Tribune, to the Infernal Deities that were placed upon the pavement? The priest now has an altar where an idol stood. His candle is burning under the niche where a Roman god was placed. The beggars kneel about the doors where the Romans entered, and with starving appetites, beg for bread. Christianity has gained, but whether man has advanced, it is at least a question that one will ask himself upon such a spot. The inscription however, in honor of Raphael, is at least instructive in this, if in nothing else, in showing that the empire of the arts may be disputed, if not by us of this day, by men who were not very long before us.

B.

THE BOARDING HOUSE.

BY FREDERICK WEST.

CHAPTER I.

"Truth is strange—stranger than fiction."

Of all places for the study of characters, a boarding-house is the most desirable. It is a world in miniature. There the young and old—the rich and poor—the grave and gay—the hoping and despairing—the happy and the wretched, are presented to the observant eye in constant and multiplied diversity.

Gentle reader, are you disposed to take a journey? If you are not, give me your good wishes and depart in peace. But if you are, swiftly as that swift elf, Master Puck, winging his bright way round the globe at the command of Oberon, I will transport you to the old world. Bid adieu to Philadelphia.

The words are yet dying upon your lips. You are in England, and this is the most fashionable boarding-house in the metropolis into which I am about, to introduce you.

"Is Mrs. Kinnersly at home?"

"Yes, sir. Walk into the drawing-room. My mistress is engaged at present, but will see you as soon as possible."

From this window you have a very fine view. That arch to the right, a beautiful piece of architecture, was erected by George the Fourth. It faces Apsley House, the residence of his grace the Duke of Wellington, and leads to Buckingham Palace, which you may discern behind that pathway; called the Bird-cage Walk, to the right. At the left is the mansion which was built for the late Duke of York. It is a singular coincidence that these royal brothers should have caused a palace and a mansion to be built for their residence, almost facing each other, and that both should have died before their contemplated abodes were completed. Farther on to the left you see Westminster Abbey, the proud spectacle of the great.

Do you observe those stately avenues of trees before you? They are the very same that waved over Charles the Second, the merry monarch, when unaccompanied except by his dogs, he was stopped by his brother James, who expressed his surprise that his majesty should venture forth unattended, after the discovery of a plot against his life. You remember his reply:

"Tut! tut! they will never kill me to make you king!"

Come, as our hostess is still engaged, we will take a stroll beneath the waving bannets of these lords of the soil, and I will give you her history.

A WORLDLY WOMAN.

Mrs. Kinnersly, the daughter of parents in very moderate circumstances, was distinguished in infancy, not more for her great beauty than for a wild nature and redundancy of spirits, which set all rules at defiance. She was herself alone. She would run, ride, laugh and romp, as no one ever ran, rode, laughed, or romped before. Then for mischief, who could enter the lists with pretty Jenny? She was a privileged person, even the parson was not exempt from her infantine tricks, while the dozing and delighted squire, the exciseman, the attorney and the doctor were food and sport for her creative fancy. She was the delight of all—a wild flower, luxuriating in its native beauty, unchecked and unpruned in its promising growth, basking in the sunshine of universal favour.

It is not to be supposed that so much innocence and loveliness blossomed and expanded without exciting the attention of many admirers. Many were the covetous eyes that were fixed upon the "Honeysuckle," as she was familiarly called. Many were the hands that hoped to transplant the sweet flower to their own *parterre.* Many were the youths whose cheeks were suffused with a crimson dye at the mention of her name—whose hearts bounded at the sound of her light-falling footstep, and whose ears were strained to catch the last note of her bird-like voice, poured forth in sweet song or merry laughter.

But to have appreciated the extent of her power, you should have seen her on a Sunday. She was then a queen, and the churchyard her hall of audience, where her "leal" and loving subjects crowded to pay her homage.

At the squire's she was the constant visiter, and was so great a favourite with his sister as with himself. He was never happy but when she was with him. No one attended him so readily as his pretty Jenny—no one was so attached to him as she was. The consequences may be easily foreseen. [illegible]

From the New York Evening Post.

Recollections of the late campaign in East Florida.

BY JAMES W. SIMMONS.

On the third night of our march we encamped within 22 miles of Micanopy; and pitched our tents in a hilly stable. In most weeks some smouldering ruins, the recent work of the incendiary Indian; and in our rear a dense black wood. Directly over the stable a gigantic oak spread its arms; and as our fire was kindled, its light gave for but a little the dreary gloom, giving to it a sort of brown horror, which the associations of the time and place constantly tend to enhance. We were now emphatically in the enemy's country,—for he has recently left the ground. It was necessary, therefore, to make it such, that we had yet done.

O! the luxury of a palmetto bed, in a song "I will wait," after a long day's march! But the "luckless" disorder of the army! Some scrubbing—hungry and worn, who, after twelve hours toiling, after unless has broken bread, or supped on a coffee, is summoned to do duty—to be on post—to stand guard! It is then, and under a commanding and solemn duty, with the "lower-sack" and "canteen" both empty, perhaps!—these are the moments that try the soldier; and this briefly feel the difference between a parade in the city and the terrible exactions of a campaign. It is then that all the energies of the man are put forth, for all are then required. And it is then, when—having durnt the noblest mettle of heart and courage—he fails! fails, yet is scarcely noted by the exercise at his side, with the fiery of death-fleet cleaving to him!—his prayer, his groan, his quivering, or unheeded!—the wild thud, the rear and the rout of the raging fugitive, over his head! and to that last of the moment, all his fame extinguished, perhaps the image of some beloved—a wife, or a mother—the image of his home! and to that last of his hour of wildest death, making it indeed hideous! It is then that war loses its "charm and enchantment"—ceases to make "ambition virtue"—and is then that we feel how guilty and how ghastly are glories!

About 12 miles from Micanopy, we encountered some of Gaines' Indians, who told us the story about the "flag of truce," observing that the war one at an end." This alarm and ardour and we all felt that mortal reaction which is sure to ensue after high wrought excitement. On we pushed, however; and meeting Dr. Wilcox of the surgeons of the right wing, he gave to a somewhat different account of the matter. Enter the war was over, or there would be a last desperate struggle on the part of the Indians, who were believed to be still at the Ouithlacoochy. This revived our spirits—for, after all, man is a fighting animal—it is one of the vile conditions of his being.

We now reached Micanopy, a small settlement of about a dozen houses, one a post office, and surrounded by thickly wooded hammocks. Here we found about 20 families, occupying temporary huts, for they had been driven within pickets that had been erected to receive them, on being driven from their homes by the road, for many a mile, we had passed their deserted dwellings—windows and doors hanging by a solitary hinge—fences broken down—the ruin growing green upon blighted hopes and prospects! And here, within these pickets, they were they huddled together, many of them in a state of almost starvation—for when they sent to Black Creek a distance of 60 miles, for the supplies that had been granted them by Government, they were told, first, that no orders had been left for their distribution; and next, that their agent come down for themselves!

The following morning we moved on to Fort Drane—burning—as we did so, although a fine and very picturesque piece of country. Within a mile of the fort the woods began to open out on her hand; and, as we emerged from them, we saw the numerous tents glistening high upon our right; while, on our right, a motley array of warlike objects presented itself—at the midst of which the black artillery guns stood apart in grim repose—their fatal mouths seemingly to say—"We are ready!"—it was a scene to thrill the blood—and told us that, so far from being routed, the enemy had just begun.

Fort Drane is neither more nor less than General Clinch's super plantation—a fine and extensive piece of rolling country; with the open wood on one hand, and an amazing hammock on one of the noblest in all Florida, upon the other. We found the proprietor (for the old General would so let him, as placed in a Mere-house. To the piazza of a house hard by, was General-ment; his handsome face displaying evidence of care. He paid a high compliment to [illegible] as about to look up to their

[illegible] greater of courage and coolness than any other set of Indians with whom we have ever contended in this country. The justice of the remark seemed asserted to be all present.

The war on the 24th March. On this day, we now to take up the line of march for the Ouithlacoochy. Under a pelting shower for the Garrison, as if commissioned to "throw cold water" upon the ardor of our troops, continued from day to day for poor dam's screens upon us, we proceeded on to Camp ——, some eight miles, and the fort. Here we found them in a brave work; and here, too, were the Louisiana volunteers, who had been with Gaines, had lived on clog and lizzar flesh, been the warriors of Wa-Duke's men; had twice seen the Ouithlacoochy; and were now again sent to camp as recruits. A finer, firmer, more cheerful, gallant set of men, never graced an army; they were soldiers every inch of them.

On passing the tent of one of them the next morning, we were attracted by the rude image of a saddle flung at the door of the tent. It was new, strongly and well made, and, stamped in large letters upon it, we read: "*James Jarod, Colonel, Baton Rouge, Louisiana.*" It was the saddle of the young and gallant soldier to whom its name it bore; poor Jarod: who, at the head of his men, fell by an Indian's rifle-ball in the closing the eastern shore of the Ouithlacoochy. There was something inexpressibly touching in the memorial before us. In the midst of a thronged and animated camp, the hurly of an hundred voices; there lay all that were left remained of one who, but a little while before, had himself moving with a warm heart and eye—was quick, his hand as firm; his soul as true! Now, that eye was closed, that hand was cold—but we could not help thinking that it the soul of Jarod was permitted to be a witness to another world, it would be proceeding to the knowledge of how soon, here, near the very scene where he gallantly during many days, contented to early death! Born to the midst of former friends, surrounded by all that made him, forgotten! It did not seem to us, that in contrast of the various looks of a young and different sound, so lately one of their number; it was then that the fearful reality of the thing that had been came home to us, and we felt that we could scarcely have excited more than a passing comment! Perhaps we had not been sufficiently hurried by the habits of the soldier's life; but whatever might be the cause, we turned away from the sight of poor Jarod's pack-saddle with a sickness of feeling which we have no disposition to treat, to make light of. The day passed over heavily enough, at least to us, for, from some cause, that surely spirit, melancholy had taken possession of us all.

With the morning of the next day, however, all was bustle at an early hour; tents were struck, and the whole camp in motion, for on foot to the army was to move. About 12 o'clock in the night, General ——, with the entire right wing, 2000 men, with baggage wagons, and as many beeves, had arrived. The latter, with the whole artillery, under Col. B., and the left, consisting of infantry under General S. of Louisiana, with cavalry under Colonel ——, with his staff and body guard, 50 Spanish horse, with 100 head of cattle, and our two flats for crossing the river, thronging the centre, and well out flanked on our left, the march was sounded:—We moved slowly, heavily, and unpleasingly; and, altogether, in but specific contrast of the buoyant, gay, and animated night before. Many a mile or two of O'Mahoney's creek, and Dade's battle-field was traversed, and suddenly bleared forth, and the whole of the army halted on the bank of the Ouithlacoochy, encamped on the right,

...relation to the ... Peter was confin... dungeon; and in ...d out on the wall ...a man's head and ...nding these steps, ...tendants, so as to ...the wall miracu... any injury to his ...sion of the Apos... it. Mr. Dewey ...stone very much ...in all the paint-

...lapidaries employ ...mond in the pow... instruments, to ...tones. The small ...powder is made. ...The use of the ...extensive. Had ...—the pebble, the ...tones, would have ...substance is hard. ...In this way rock ...into leaves, and ...dust for spec...ments.

...ians appear to ex... dences for potatoes, ...of preparing them ...states that he has ...rved in six differ...rom them, the soup ...potatoes, potatoe ...; and lastly, pota... extremely pala-

...—It sometimes hap... continue to grow ...the decomposition ...des Savans," men... found; forty-three ...the body, to have ...of the coffin. ...touched. During ...caused the ...Their bodies ...been burnt, the ...winds.

...at Naples, during ...of Ulysse, a young ...appeared as Miner... the clouds, fell on ...teen or twenty feet, ...to the machinery ...was present, on the ...pension of L.80.

...in Constantinople ...ter, and we under...where before Eu... we may therefore ...volumes on the fair

...the London Times of ...was presented to ...the 20th May last, ...of individuals, pray... abolished!" The Bri... be a potent one if it

...—The following ...the late numbers of ...have without a razor, ...med impossible; the ...however, effectu... and found to possess ...To the sports... or near-sighted, it ...being safe, easy and ...whilst walking, ...durable and econo-

...died at Pilnitz on ...year of his age. ...Frederick, who ...co-regent ...since the year 1830. ...by her husband, ...eighth year. ...in Switzerland, ...hospitals, among ...St. Bernard, as re... of heroic charity to ...for its romantic po... There are about

...has sent a circu... of the country ...in prevent... the people from ...last four months no ...have left Bavaria for

...mentions the town ...25,000 inhabitants; ...among them but

...have been subscribed ...additional churches in

...ENGLAND. ...Louis Philippe. ...Williams, from Li... papers to the 28th ...June. ...assassinate Louis Phil... the particulars, will ...degree of atten-

...acted with great cour... of stopping at the ...life, he con... where his family ...ignorant of the ...An affecting interview ...till midnight, his pa... Ministers, Peers, ...him on his safety.

...o'clock, a new at-... King's life, which ...the former. ...his carriage, to ...passing under the ...a young man who ...that of ...Guard, lifted up a cane, ...had been fixed, placed ...at the King ...through the street with ...agitated, or, as ...engaged in taking ...the King, was ...made a sign to ...the coach to ...The King was ...Madame Adelaide, and ...escorted the carriage ...explosion the Nation... who still held the ...was at first ill treated ...and having repre... his being put into the ...was brought to a ...floor, where he was ...searched, in order to as... concealed. A ...ket.

...then in the Tuileries, ...functionaries, came ...guard-house and ...individual arrested. He ...and when recognised ...knew him, and said that ...and that his name ...that Alibeau was an ...to give his reasons

...stated that his name ...lived in the Rue ...are probably false.

...Courier, June 26. ...in Paris from Constan... that the differences ...and the Porte had as... appearance as to lead to ...The Turks ...the Bosphorus, was ...fears that the British ...upon some part

...are quoted, which ...between the ...that quarter, unless ...the Porte the dange... imprudence as ...undertaken with a ...the French.

...27th June, it is stated ...Lord Ponsonby ...the rest of the ...affair became ...interfere. The ...had ...to London ...against the ...to this ...they will ...of ...power of ...to maintain ...integrity of the ...

ACCIDENT AND LOSS OF ...VES.

...steamer Champion ...mation of the loss of the ...by an explosion of her ...miles distant from Louis... persons, it is ...and wounded ...been killed. ...regular packet ...and was on ...the explosion ...

FRIDAY MORNING, AUGUST 12.

Corrected for the Saturday Evening Post, from Bicknell's Reporter, Counterfeit Detector, and Prices Current.

		Sugar-house,		
		do..N. York	40	50
		do.Philada.	48	50
		do..Steam	52	56
	15	Trinidad	41	43
		Porto Rico	48	44
	15	Eng. French Isl.	34	38
		Hav & Matanzas	34	36
		MACKEREL.		
		No. 1..bbl.	10 35	
		No. 2		9 50
		No. 3	5 00	5 25
		OIL.		
		Linseed, Am. from store	1 00	
		do Dutch	1 00	10
		Whale, gal.	48	53
		Sperm. winter	1 00	
		do summer	90	95
		PLASTER PARIS.		
		In Del'wre ton		
		In Schuylkill	3 00	3 25
		SEEDS.		
		Clover. bush.	4 00	4 87½
		Flaxseed rough	62	1 68
		do..clean cask		
		Timothy hhd.	2 00	3 00
		Herds. bush.		
		Orchard grass	3 00	
		WHISKEY.		
		Rye in bbls.	37	
		do in hhds.	32	34
		do from wagons	32	33
		WOOL.		
		Prime Saxony fleece lb.	60	75
		Am. wash. ful bl'd	60	66
		do...¾ blood	50	55
		do...½ blood	45	50
		do...¼ and com	40	45
		Am.unw'sh ful bl'd	40	45
		do...¾ blood	37	8
		do...½ blood	36	37
		do...¼ and com	35	36
		Sup'r. pulld lambs	32	36
		No. 1..do.	45	46
		No. 2..do.	40	42
		No. 3..do.	35	38
		Spa.sheep,R.F.&S.	60	1 00
		do lambs	75	1 00

ATKINSON'S SATURDAY EVENING POST.

PHILADELPHIA.

Saturday, August 13, 1836.

COLLECTIONS.

William A. Pierce, has started on a collecting tour through New Jersey, and will shortly call on all the post offices and towns in the state. Subscribers to the Saturday Evening Post and Atlas, who have not yet paid their subscriptions to the end of the present year, will please have the amount due, at their residences so as to afford Mr. Pierce facilities in his collecting; they will thereby much oblige us. Under the most favorable circumstances, a collector has many difficulties to contend with.

Persons disposed to patronize our valuable and elegant new publication, the National Atlas, to commence about the first of August; will please furnish Mr. Pierce with their names and a year's subscription—$3—on subscribing.

THE NATIONAL ATLAS

Is rapidly increasing in public favour, and bids fair to secure very soon an extensive circulation. The elegant copper-plate maps to be attached to it monthly, must give it a character, which but few of our periodicals possess.—Three of these are now in the hands of the engraver—New York, Ohio, Virginia, and Maryland and Delaware, containing all the improvements. As Turkey in Europe, Asia, Minor and Egypt, are now "the observed of all (European) observers," that section will be the subject of the ensuing map, to be issued in two or three weeks.

The publisher, to give every inducement, to all in favour, now offers to patrons the ATLAS for one year, and the BOOK OF NATURE, complete in two vols. quarto, containing elegant quarto plates, embracing many hundred engravings of Animals, Birds, Fishes, &c., with a general review of Animated Nature, for ten dollars (nett.)

The Book of Nature was completed last year, the subscription price $6 per volume. It is now offered at a very reduced price, as great competition among periodicals is fashionable.

We were never till recently aware of the extent, accuracy and perfection to which the art of penmanship has been reduced. The art of delineating the most intricate and complex figures that the imagination can devise, and with a celerity almost magical, can be acquired from a skilful professor, in a comparatively short period. We do not speak unadvisedly on this subject, having been an eye-witness of specimens of graphic execution equal in beauty and firmness to the standard of copper-plate engraving. We are sorry that our native city cannot bear away the palm in this invaluable acquirement, justice compelling us to add that Mr. Isaac Bragg, the writer we allude to, is a citizen of New York.

We understand that Mr. Bragg is now on a visit to this city for the purpose of permanently settling himself here, as a teacher of penmanship. It is probable that he will apply for a situation in that capacity to the Girard College, whenever the duties of that institution shall commence. If this supposition of ours shall prove correct, we trust that his talents, skill as a teacher, will find a suitable reward from the liberality of the Directors.

PICTURE OF THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE.

At the Masonic Hall, Chesnut street, is now to be seen a grand national exhibition of the Declaration of Independence. It consists of 56 figures as large as life, dressed in the costume of the period, and so excellent is the contrivance that upon first entering the room—the one in which Dubufe's Adam and Eve was exhibited,—the impression is that the figures are living, breathing forms.

The exhibition is most highly interesting as a work of art; but as a representation of the great charter of our rights, giving the first form to our national Independence, it will be dear to every lover of his country and her institutions.

DEATH ON THE PALE HORSE.

This great picture of Death on the Pale Horse, is now exhibiting at the Independence Hall. The highest encomiums seem to fail in doing justice to this sublime creation of our most gifted countryman.

The Pale Horse, which seems stately from the canvas, and the terrific representation of the King of Terrors—a conception and an execution never equalled by any artist of any age, or any country—must be seen to be appreciated.

Published by Desilver, of Walnut street, is a work of a description of this celebrated Picture, from a London edition; it is full and complete and written by one deeply imbued with the vastness and the beauty of the undertaking. It also contains some extracts taken from the "History, Rise and Progress of the Arts of Design in America."

"After the completion of this great work, says Mr. Cunningham—"West began to sink, though still to be found at his easel, his hand had lost its early alacrity. It was evident that he was to cease soon; that he was suffering under a general, and easy decay. The venerable old man sat in his study among his favorite pictures, a breathing image of piety and contentment, awaiting calmly the hour of his dissolution. Without any fixed complaint, his mental faculties unimpaired, his cheerfulness uneclipsed, and with looks serene and benevolent, he expired 11th March, 1820, in the eighty second year of his age. He was buried beside Reynolds, Opie, and Barry, in St. Paul's Cathedral. The pall was borne by noblemen, ambassadors, and academicians; his two sons and grandson were chief mourners; and sixty coaches closed up the splendid procession."

Extraordinary Leap.—One day last week a horse belonging to John Pitman, of Rochester, leaped off the bank below the falls near that city, a distance of 100 feet, and reached the ground without sustaining the slightest injury.

"Mary is going to be married," said M———. "I'm glad of it," replied the dramatist, "and yet I don't know why I should say so, for the poor fellow never did me any harm."

...against Lord Melbourne, for criminal conversation with his wife. It was tried in the Court of Common Pleas, London, before Lord Chief Justice Tindal—and it has excited not merely throughout England, but over the whole European Continent, as well as with us of the New World, the most universal interest. This is owing to the high standing and resplendent genius of the parties implicated, which have long blazoned their names throughout the world.—The one, Lord Melbourne, as the popular minister—the bulwark of the reformers and the dread and detestation of the aristocratical tory or conservative party; and the other the Hon. Mrs. Norton, the gifted descendant of one of the most splendid geniuses England ever produced, (Sheridan)—known to us and to the world as the authoress of many gems of poetry, which are as Coleridge says, "beautiful, exceedingly."

Upon the guilt or innocence of this accomplished lady, public opinion is divided; the Conservatives generally pronouncing against her; the Whigs and Radicals in her favour, whilst a great number of non political commentators, and whose judgment may, therefore, reasonably be supposed to be more free from bias than the rest, not merely lean to the side of innocence, but fully believe the whole affair to be a political juggle, engendered by the Tories to bring disgrace upon Lord Melbourne, and to cause him consequently to quit the premiership, in order to induce an opportunity for them to secure once more to themselves a good proportion of the loaves and fishes, and also to check the tide of innovation flowing in so fast upon their dearly beloved and hard-to-be estranged abuses. Be this as it may, and we must confess, that we are ourselves inclined to take this position, knowing what struggles desperate men will take to accomplish their purposes, and the mighty power of gold, which to hundreds of our fellow mortals makes a false oath extremely palatable, and easily to be swallowed; be this as it may, the reputation of Mrs. Norton, will be in the eyes of many, for ever sullied, and if she is innocent, her peace of mind and content are forever gone. The honor of woman is a sacred thing—her purity must be above the shadow of taint—if the poisonous breath of even suspicion touch it, it is polluted with a lasting stain, which time itself shall in vain seek to efface.

But to proceed with the particulars of the case, Sir William Follet and Mr. Bailey, appeared for the plaintiff, and the Attorney General Mr. Sergeant Talfourd, and Mr. Thesiger, for the defendant.

Mr. Bailey opened the case, by stating to the jury the nature of the charge, and that the defendant had pleaded not guilty thereto.

Sir William Follet, then addressed the jury on behalf of the defendant. He told them it was a painful duty he was called upon to perform, and the jury knowing it was perfectly compatible with his professional duties, did *not* believe him. He then told them that the first acquaintance between the parties arose from Lord Melbourne having been intimate with Mrs. Norton's father, Mr. Sheridan; this induced her to write him for some office in behalf of her husband, then not in circumstances commensurate with his standing and position in society. Lord Melbourne replied to the note personally; shortly after he appointed Mr. Norton to a magistracy, and from that period became a constant visitor at the house of Mr. Norton. The first remarkable circumstance he called the attention of the jury to, was the fact of Lord Melbourne's visiting Mrs. Norton so frequently in her husbands absence, during which time all other visitors were denied—he also, (Lord Melbourne,) invariably made his entrance the back way of the house which was suspicious. Again, Mrs. Norton had gone to Lord Melbourne's, and staid for half an hour—and when Mrs. Norton was ill, he said he would show by the evidence of a servant, that Lord Melbourne was a considerable time in her bed room. Also, that notes were constantly passing between them, three of which were found, that were of a suspicious nature. They are as follows—

"I will call about half past four. Yours."

The letters don't begin. There is no commencement to them. There is no my dear Mrs. Norton—or any thing of that sort, which is usual. Here is another, but it has no beginning:

"How are you? (Laughter.) I shall not be able to call to-day, but probably will to-morrow."

This is not the note of an acquaintance of a lady. Another is—

"No House to-day. I shall call after the levee—about four or half past. If you wish it later let me know, I shall then explain about going to Vauxhall."

He then stated he should establish his case, and begged the jury would mark by their verdict, their sense of the conduct of the defendant and of the evils he had inflicted.

The first witness called was Joseph Compton, who merely proved the marriage of the parties. *George Derby and Georgiana Veitch*, had both lived with Mr. and Mrs. Norton, and bore testimony to the fact of Lord Melbourne's having visited her.

Trinette Elliott, said she had seen Lord Melbourne and Mrs. Norton sitting on the sofa together, with Mrs. Norton's hand in that of his Lordship's; has also seen Lord Melbourne kiss Mrs. Norton, there was a general order to refuse all visitors admittance while Lord Melbourne was there. No person was admitted while his Lordship was in, and the blinds were always drawn.

On her examination, she confessed that she left Mr. Norton to be married to a soldier, and confessed she was in the family way at the time, which was March 1833.

Ellen Monk and Eliza Gibson, both deposed to Lord Melbourne's visiting Mrs. Norton in her bed room whilst she was ill. The latter said she had gone up stairs to arrange her hair and collar, whilst Lord Melbourne was below, and afterwards joined him again.

Thomas Bulleyman deposed he had driven Mrs. Norton to Lord Melbourne's house, and left her there for half an hour. He also deposed that Lord Melbourne was in the habit of visiting Mrs. Norton in Mr. Norton's absence, and on one occasion entering the drawing-room without being called for, he found Lord Melbourne and Mrs. Norton sitting close together, when they removed from each other and Mrs. Norton put up her hair with her hand. This witness deposed that he often took notes to Lord Melbourne at the House of Lords, and returned back with an answer immediately after which, his Lordship would come, to Mrs. Norton and go away before Mr. Norton returned home.

Thomas Tucker had lived 7 or 8 months with Mr. Norton in 1833, and has frequently seen Mrs. Norton and Lord Melbourne on the sofa together, nor did they move when he went in.

The most important witnesses testimony is Hook's, we give it entire.

John Hook examined by Sir W. Follet.—Lived with Mr. Norton for four years as coachman. Servant both in the stable and in the house. Went to live with him first in 1830, and left in 1834. Was in the habit of opening the door frequently, and saw Lord Melbourne at the house a number of times. Showed him into the drawing-room several times. Had taken notes from Mrs. Norton to Lord Melbourne many times to the House of Peers; has waited for answers there. Has sometimes got them and sometimes not. On one occasion he was sent to some theatre—doesn't recollect which—for a box ticket, and on his return knocked twice at the drawing-room door, but there was no answer.—Witness then opened the door, when he saw Lord Melbourne sitting on the left hand on a chair his elbows resting on his knees and his face resting on his hand, Mrs. Norton was laid down with her feet towards the door, and her head on the rug; she was lying on her right side. (To the Court.) She was lying on the hearth rug. The moment witness got to the middle of the room Mrs. Norton shifted her place a little, raising her body with her right hand; she looked in Lord Melbourne's face, and then looked in his face; she did not say any thing, but bowed towards witness. Witness left the room and went down stairs immediately. Did not mention this matter at that time immediately to any one. Went home, mentioned it to his wife; mentioned it to several persons; mentioned it to Saunders, a coachmaker. Knew Mrs. Figgis, who was cook at Mrs. Norton's; thinks he may have mentioned it to her. On another occasion, witness let Lord Melbourne in, and he said to Mrs. Norton, "Well, dear Carry, how do you do?" or something to that effect, and I believe she kissed him.

Lordship's knee. On her cross-examination, she said that she was going to be married, and had a child about 8 months ago. *Martha Norris*, proved the hand writing of Mrs. Norton. The last witness examined, deposed to the grief and anguish of Mrs. Norton, on her children being taken away from her.

Here closed the case for the prosecution.

The Attorney General rose and addressed the jury for the defendant; every word of his able, but plain and unadorned, and therefore able speech, carried conviction to the jury.

He stated that Lord Melbourne had upon their own witnesses statement, always entered at the door in Prince's Court, which was the street door, and contemned the accusation which could from this simple and proper course be made to appear so black. He spoke of Mrs. Norton's affection for her husband proved by her letters; and declared to God his belief that no woman could have acted in this respect as she did, if guilty of the crime imputed to her. He asked why so many important witnesses had been kept in the back ground, who ought to have been brought forward; and he then showed the witnesses upon the trial, as altogether unworthy of belief; venal, drunken, licentious and abandoned. The chief witness Trinette Elliot, had been discharged by Mrs. Norton, in consequence of her (a single woman) being with child; as to Bulleyman's evidence, he said they would not hang a dog upon it. He had been taken down to Wonersh with Anne Cummings, to concoct the lie, so barefaced and unnatural; as regarded Mrs. Norton's lying on the rug exposed, without attempting to rise or adjust her dress upon his entrance, none could believe it. The most profligate woman would not have been found in that way. It was monstrous that she should have been reported to have remained in that position to gratify Hooke's curiosity. He thought of this and the falsity of saying, Lord Melbourne kissed Mrs. Norton to get £500, and to retire into Scotland upon. This man remained in the family until he was turned away for drunkenness and ill behaviour. Anne Cummings was altogether void of chastity and belief.

The Attorney General believed it to be a dishonorable party political affair.

The Lord Chief Justice summed up the evidence and left it to the jury, who immediately returned a verdict for the defendant.

THE SURPLUS REVENUE.

As the long contested question on this topic is settled, by the act for its division among the different states, according to the ratio of representation, it will doubtless occasion some difference of opinion among the inhabitants of this state, in regard to the measures of public utility, to which our share of the appropriation should be applied. It must be evident to every one, that any public improvement claiming the advantages of this immense fund, must be of such a nature as not only to diffuse its benefits throughout the particular section in which it may be located, but also to allow an equal participation in its advantages to every portion of the state. We do not doubt that many parts of our system of internal improvements might be greatly assisted by an appropriation of this nature, but we are not aware of any part of them at present possessing the advantage we have above alluded to.

Had not the system of public education been so liberally provided for, by the recent charter of the United States Bank, it would doubtless have presented the most popular claim on the government for an extension of its advantages, by suitable appropriations from this fund. As it is however, the advocates of this measure will not for a long time require any further assistance, in following up the great end they have in view. Another object of public benefit, and which will be found to comprise advantages of a nature, not to be overlooked, is the construction of *a continued railroad from Philadelphia to Pittsburg*. We must confess that of all the projects that have recently been proposed in relation to this subject, we have not met with one which, in the opinion of many scientific gentlemen, and practical engineers, to whom it has been mentioned, will prove of such lasting advantage to the state and people of Pennsylvania. When we consider that a railroad is now in progress, or completed for more than half the distance—and that if the plan is carried into operation the route between the two cities can be traversed with safety, and certainty, in less than THIRTY-SIX hours—we feel confident that a small degree of reflection on the subject will bring conviction to the mind of every reader. The immense quantity of merchandise, which will be conveyed to the western states, by this means together with the facilities of transportation, and the large number of travellers that would annually pass for the purpose of mercantile communication would inevitably secure to the two cities, the advantage of supplying a large portion of the population of the western states, and the immense trade of the northwestern territory. Our city in particular would be the mart for the western merchants, on their periodical visits to the eastern states, and we have learnt, by repeated communication with many of them that they would prefer the Philadelphia market to any other, *if the advantages of transportation and travelling were equal*. Having merely thrown together these sentences for the sake of drawing public attention to the subject, we shall not pursue it any further at present, except to desire our readers, and particularly those who feel an interest in commercial pursuits, to examine it with the attention and impartiality which we think it deserves.

UTTERING COUNTERFEIT NOTES.

A large quantity of counterfeits ($20's on the Farmer's and Mechanics' Bank, and $10's on the Bank of Del.) have recently been put in circulation in this city, and several persons charged with emitting them, have been taken up and examined before the Mayor. Among the rest, Nelson Wade was brought up for examination, previous to his final committment to prison, and was attended by several gentlemen, who gave in testimony against him, upon all of whom he had with consummate impudence and dexterity, contrived to pass spurious notes.

The prisoner is a man who may be about 26 or 28 years of age, 5 feet 11 inches in height, light hair, sandy complexion and blue eyes, a remarkably bold front, and callous expression of countenance. He looks like one who knew the hazard of his dishonest vocation, and was prepared for the worst. It may be well to recount the circumstances of his arrest. It seems that the eye of the Police was by some means or other attracted towards this man, who was strongly suspected of the guilt which was to-day in so many instances, and so clearly evinced. Miller and Manderfield had marked him out, and on yesterday afternoon these two vigilant officers proceeded to a house in Currant Alley, kept by a Mrs. De Foe, (whose husband is now doing penance in the penitentiary) with whom they had ascertained that Wade resided. There they found in his room under the bureau cover, $80 in counterfeit money; consisting of four $10 bills and two $20 bills on the Farmer's and Mechanic's Bank, a number of skeleton keys, dark lanterns, and other articles used by burglars and robbers. The woman of the house, even before asked, at once condemned Wade. The two officers waited for some time in the house, until Wade came in, when they immediately arrested him. He was quite passive, merely remarking that he trusted it was for no crime.

A host of witnesses came forward and proved the utterance of the false money; it seems to have been his general practice to enter a store and get about 90 cents worth of goods, for which he paid with a counterfeit note and received the change. In some places, however, he was not so liberal, but got change without laying out any thing. He was held to bail in $3000.

Surgical.—Doctor Duval, orthopedal practitioner in the civil hospitals of Paris, has performed frequently of late, and always with success, an operation by which club-feet, the most deformed, and which the machines could not cure, are set perfectly straight at the end of thirty or forty days. This operation, which had not been performed before at Paris, is not painful. Among those cured by Doctor Duval, are some who had been lame thirty years. The Academy of Science, and the Royal Academy of Medicine, have appointed committees for the purpose of examining the excellent results obtained by this physician.—*Journal de Havre.*

Business makes a man as well as tries him.

...*Own Time*—*Published by Carey, Lea & Blanchard.*

Messrs. Carey, Lea & Blanchard have not catered so prolifically for the public this season as usual, but one such work as these Posthumous Memoirs is equivalent to a hundred less worthy productions. The author of the book now before us to whom the public are more indebted for an insight into the characters and views of the bright galaxy of talent which shed so much lustre over the old world in that eventful period, comprised in the prostration of intellect of George the Third, King of England, and in the regency of his son the Prince of Wales, afterwards George the Fourth, was imprisoned and cast in a heavy fine besides incurring much ill will—for some passages in his work called "Memoirs of my Own Time"—"Instructed," he says in his introduction to the present volume, "by experience in the legal dangers and penalties that attend the premature disclosures of *historical truth*, I do not nourish the intention of permitting these memoirs to see the light till I shall have been removed from the scene. Thus did he bury as it were that taste of fame so precious to all of us rather than sacrifice the truth—smooth over the deformities that might present themselves to his notice—or again run the chance of being persecuted and imprisoned by the influential and the great, amongst whom he was walking a careful observer of every passing event—for truth unpalatable to them.

It will be sufficient to prove the interest of the work to enumerate the following distinguished names; concerning nearly all of whom some pleasant anecdote is told; The Prince of Wales; Lord Hood; the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire; the eccentric Earl of Surrey; Sheridan; Lord Erskine; Fox; Pitt; Junius; Lord North; Dundas; Lord Thurlow; Louis XVI of France; Prince of Conde; Beaumarchais; Duc de Vendome; the ill starred, most lovely and most unfortunate Marie Antoinette; George the Third; Queen Charlotte; Sir Sidney Smith; Dr. Johnson; Addison; Mr. Hastings; Caroline Matilda of Denmark; Catharine II. of Russia; Mr. Ewart; Macpherson; Burke; Dodd; Rodney; Earl Grey; Lord Chatham; Gustavus the III of Sweden; *cum multis aliis.*

The eccentric Earl of Surrey's peculiarities are thus recorded:

Nature, which cast him in her coarsest mould, had not bestowed on him any of the external insignia of high descent. His person, large, muscular and clumsy, was destitute of grace or dignity, though he possessed much activity. He might indeed have been mistaken for a grazier or a butcher, by his dress and appearance; but intelligence was marked in his features, which were likewise expressive of frankness and sincerity.

At a time when men of every description wore hair-powder and a queue, he had the courage to cut his hair short, and to renounce powder, which he never used except when going to court. In the session of 1785, he proposed to Pitt to lay a tax on the use of hair-powder, as a substitute for one of the minister's projected taxes on female servants. This hint, though not improved at the time, was adopted by him some years afterwards. Pitt, in reply to Lord Surrey, observed, that "the noble lord, from his rank, and the office he held (deputy earl-marshal of England), might dispense, as he did, with powder; but there were many individuals whose situation compelled them to go powdered. Indeed, few gentlemen permitted their servants to appear before them unpowdered."

Courtenay, a man who despised all aid of dress, in the course of the same debate remarked, that he was very disinterested in his opposition to the tax on maid-servants; "for," added he, "as I have seven children, the '*jus septem liberorum*' will exempt me from paying it; and I shall be as little affected by the tax on hair-powder, if it should take place as the noble lord who proposed it."

Strong natural sense supplied in Lord Surrey the neglect of education; and he displayed a sort of rude eloquence whenever he rose to address the house, analogous to his formation of mind and body. In his youth,—for at the time of which I speak he had attained his thirty-eighth year,—he led a most licentious life, having frequently passed the whole night in excesses of every kind, and even lain down, when intoxicated, occasionally to sleep in the streets, or on a block of wood. At the "Beef-steak Club," where I have dined with him, he seemed to be in his proper element. But few individuals of that society could sustain a contest with such an antagonist, when the cloth was removed. In cleanliness he was negligent to so great a degree, that he rarely made use of water for purposes of bodily refreshment and comfort. He even carried the neglect of his person so far, that his servants were accustomed to avail themselves of his fits of intoxication, for the purpose of washing him. On those occasions, being wholly insensible to all that passed about him, they stripped him as they would have done a corpse, and performed on his body the necessary ablutions. Nor did he change his linen more frequently than he washed himself. Complaining one day to Dudley North that he was a martyr to the rheumatism, and had ineffectually tried every remedy for its relief "Pray, my lord," said he, "did you ever try a clean shirt?"

The sketch of Sheridan is most highly interesting, his eloquence in Parliament is thus described:

He possessed a ductility and versatility of talents, which no public man in our time has equalled; and these intellectual endowments were sustained by a suavity of temper, that seemed to set at defiance all attempts to ruffle or discompose it. Playing with his irritable or angry antagonist, Sheridan exposed him by sallies of wit, or attacked him with classic elegance of satire; performing this arduous task in the face of a crowded assembly, without losing for an instant either his presence of mind, his facility of expression, or his good humour. He wounded deepest, indeed, when he smiled; and convulsed his hearers with laughter, while the object of his ridicule or animadversion was twisting under the lash. Pitt and Dundas, who presented the fairest marks for his attack, found by experience, that though they might repel, they could not confound, and still less could they silence or vanquish him. In every attempt that they made, by introducing personalities or illiberal reflections on his private life and literary or dramatic occupations, to disconcert him, he turned their weapons on themselves. Nor did he, while thus chastising his adversary, alter a muscle of his own countenance; which, as well as his gestures, seemed to participate and display the unalterable serenity of his intellectual formation. Rarely did he elevate his voice, and never, except in subservience to the dictates of his judgment, with the view to produce a corresponding effect on his audience. Yet he was always heard, generally listened to with eagerness, and could obtain a hearing at almost any hour. Burke, who wanted Sheridan's nice tact, and his amenity of manner, was continually coughed down; and on those occasions he lost his temper. Even Fox often tired the house by the repetitions which he introduced into his speeches. Sheridan never abused their patience. Whenever he rose they anticipated a rich repast of wit without acrimony, seasoned by allusions and citations the most delicate, yet obvious in their application.

His extensive abilities are thus shown:

Sheridan combined in himself the talents of Terence and of Cicero, the power of Demosthenes and of Menander. In the capital of Great Britain, on one and the same day, he has spoken for several hours in Westminster Hall, during the course of Hasting's trial, to a most brilliant and highly-informed audience of both sexes, in a manner so impressive, no less than eloquent, as to extort admiration even from his greatest enemies. Then repairing to the house of commons, he has exhibited specimens of oratory before that assembly, equalling those which he had displayed in the morning, the same evening, "The Duenna" has been performed at one theatre, and "The School for Scandal" at the other, to crowded audiences, who received them with unbounded applause. This is a species of double triumph, of the tongue and of the pen, to which antiquity, Athenian or Roman, can lay no claim, and which has not any parallel in our own history. Lord Bolingbroke may perhaps form the nearest approach, as he was both an orator and a writer. So was Burke. Fox himself, after a life passed in the house of commons, aspired to instruct and to delight by his compositions. But not one of the three can sustain a comparison with Sheridan, who may be considered, in a comprehensive view, as the most highly endowed man whom we have beheld in our time.

Whilst, alas! so much merited obloquy is heaped upon the head of the brilliant, but erratic luminary now set for ever—to mortal vision, it is a pleasing task to dwell upon, at least one bright spot of his character. We are not of those who delight in hunting for the blemishes of the mighty sons of genius, and thereby endeavour to quench or hide the lustre of their talents in their imperfections. And whilst strong, and even handed justice compels us to notice, not passing over those blurs which often stain the beautiful, ...could have loved, venerated, nay almost adored, should be so deeply imbued with the infirmities of human nature.

Throughout his whole political life, Sheridan manifested, in my opinion, much more real public spirit and love of his country than was shown by Fox. Of this sentiment he exhibited a splendid instance, which ought to render his memory dear to every Englishman, during the memorable mutiny that took place in the navy, in the year 1797; one of the most awful and appalling events which occurred under the reign of George the Third. Horne Tooke was so elated by it, that on receiving the intelligence he exultingly exclaimed, "The revolution is begun: stop it who can!" Parker, like Masaniello, seemed for a few days, to give law from Deptford to the mouth of the Thames: but the career of the Neapolitan fisherman and of the English mutineer were alike short, as well as tragical in their termination. Dismissing all party feelings, and impelled by more noble motives of action, Sheridan then gave the warmest support to government. Pitt, did not, however, receive his advances, nor accept his magnanimous aid, with the liberality of mind, or with the testimonies of good-will and respect, merited by such a conduct. Dundas, who possessed a more conciliating temper, as well as a more accommodating disposition, ventured, as I have been assured from good authority, to reproach his friend, in the freedom of private conversation at Wimbledon, for such a repulsive treatment of the man who in a moment of general dismay proffered his assistance to the administration.

Harry and Lucy, with other tales, by Maria Edgeworth, 2 vols.

"What's in a name?" Every thing. Here is a name, speaking trumpet tongued and carrying with it more force than all the Editors in the United States, by the extatic outpourings of their impassioned pens could bestow upon it—

> Good name in man or woman' good my lord,
> Is the immediate jewel of their soul,

they may render thus,

> Good name in authors' as they know full well,
> Is the immediate jewel of their purse.

Maria Edgeworth obtained this good name, which will long outlive her death.

The work is embellished with engravings, which are not so good as those which grace "Frank," by the same authoress, published also by Harpers, and sold by Perkins, Chesnut street.

We consider ourselves particularly fortunate and happy this week, in having to review three such choice and excellent works as—Wraxall's Posthumous Memoirs; Schlobell's Spain, and Maria Edgeworth's Harry and Lucy, &c. &c.

A year in Spain, by a young American—*Third edition, enlarged, 3 vols.*—*Harper & Brothers, New York; Agent, T. Perkins, Chesnut st.*

This most interesting work, which at once placed its most modest author, on that pinnacle of fame, he seemed so fearful of aspiring to, is presented to us in a new, enlarged and improved form. Every one who has been delighted with the first edition of the work, and that will embrace all who have read it, will hail with rapture, the addenda, now offered to their notice,—which comprises the whole of the third volume, with the exception of the concluding chapter.

The work is elegantly got up, and embellished with beautifully executed line engravings.

MARIA MONK, the NUN-SUCH.

The glaring falsities of this infamous imposition, are now fully made manifest.—Protestants of the highest standing and character, after a minute and careful examination of the Convent—have given the lie to her *mass* of lies.—What a lesson is this for the public,—when they consider what an immense sale they have made for Maria Monk's scandalous book,—they ought to blush at their conduct—at that credulity—at that gullibility which prepares their pockets for the bait, that is accordingly thrown into them. The love of the marvellous is astounding. Plain truth sinks beside it, although clothed in the most beautiful attributes.

This depravity of taste exposes us to the machination of unprincipled sharpers, and wicked and abandoned characters, to whom religion is only worth what may be got by it. We trust for honesty, for decency, and for consistency, that the time may be long before another such outrage upon the religious feelings of the community, as that wantonly, and for base coin exercised by a base and heartless profligate towards the Catholics, may be in any way tolerated by our fellow citizens.

MARIA MONK'S AWFUL DISCLOSURES.

We perceive by the Montreal papers, that the inspection of the Hotel Dieu Nunnery, in that city, proves that the Disclosures are a tissue of falsehoods, as far as regards the localities of that religious house, and that it is quite certain that this woman could never have been an inmate of it. It is disclosed, moreover, that she had resided at one time in a sort of Magdalen Asylum in Montreal for penitent prostitutes, and that the names of the pretended nuns introduced by her into her work, were actually those of certain of the frail sisterhood who were in the asylum at the very period she inhabited it. The "Refutation" will appear forthwith, and when it sees the light, will give an analysis of it to our readers.

Since writing the above, we have been favored with an inspection of the manuscript copy of the "Refutation," and the pieces justificative appended thereto in the form of a number of affidavits, the most important of which are those of the gentlemen who visited the interior of the Hotel Dieu Nunnery, to compare it with the description given by Maria Monk. Among those, were the Rev. Mr. Curry, corresponding secretary of the Home Missionary Society; The Rev. G. W. Perkins, pastor of the American Presbyterian Church; the Rev. Henry Esson, pastor of the Scotch Presbyterian Church; Benjamin Holmes, Esq. cashier of the Montreal Bank, and Justice of the Peace; John Estell, Esq., Architect and surveyor; and John Jones, editor of the Ami du Peuple, newspaper. All the gentlemen declare that there is not the slightest resemblance between Maria Monk's description, and the buildings and vaults; and that had any alteration been made since the publication of the book, it would have been necessary to alter it from summit to foundation. Nothing can be more complete than the sworn evidence of these gentlemen, who are among the most respectable in the British provinces.

There are also affidavits of Jane Ray, so frequently mentioned in the "Disclosures," Maria Howard, Miss Reed, Jane McCoy, who were penitent prostitutes in the Magdalen Asylum at the time Maria Monk was there; and also of various persons with whom Maria Monk lived during the period she states that she was an inmate of the nunnery.

The work will be ready in a fortnight, and will be issued by one of our respectable publishers.

We, therefore, consider this most impudent humbug as being most satisfactorily exposed. A little time was necessary for this conclusion; and that time has been so employed as to bring conviction to the minds of the most bigotted and credulous.—*Transcript.*

Feather Beds.—Some people, even in this warm weather, are inconsiderate enough to sleep on feather beds. They wake up in the morning wondering they are so debilitated, and so unfit for the labors of the day. Far better would it be for their bodily health to sleep on the bare sacking—or the bare bed-cords, if they have no sacking—than to inhale the effluvia of geese or sea fowl. The editor of the Moral Reformer, says, that feather beds slay their thousands, and we do not doubt it.

SALES OF STOCKS.

This week at the Stock and Exch. Board of Brokers.

		price sold for	par
867 shares	United States Bank,	120a124	100
724 do.	Girard Bank,	50¼a60¼	50
33 do.	North America Bank,	451	400
5 do.	Farm. & Mech. Bank,	67¼	50
15 do.	Commercial Bank,	67	50
5 do.	Mechanic's Bank,	61¼	50
2 do.	Philadelphia Bank,	111¾	100
6 do.	Kensington Bank,	70¼	50
16 do.	Camden Bank,	49¾	50
22 do.	Com. Bank Cincinnati,	109¼	100
110 do.	Kentucky Bank,	79a79¼	80
11 do.	Northern Bank, Kentucky,	50¼	50
18 do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	102¼	100
3 do.	Boston & Illinois Land Co.	1025	1000
1 do.	Marine In. Co.	76½	50
16 do.	Spring Garden Fire In. Co.	29	25
15 do.	Lehigh Coal & Nav. Co.	78	50
10 do.	Beaver Silk Company,	43	43
3 do.	Bristol Turnpike,	20	100
550 do.	Del. & Hudson Canal,	97¼a98	100
251 do.	Norristown Rail Road,	49¼a49½	50
63 do.	Camden & Amboy R. R.	136	100
$5057.07	State, 5 per cents, 1841	100¾	100
$2650	do. do. 1850	105	100
$1200	Lehigh, 6 per cts. 1819	100½	100
8000	do. do. 1836	100	100
$150	do. do. 1839	100½	100
$1000	do. do. 1844	102	100
50000	do. do. 1845	102	100
$12,600	Schuylkill, 5's, 1850	99¾	100

...the latest official letters connected with the movement of General Gaines across the Sabine. They rather confirm than detract from the force of our former information and impressions on this subject. The attentive reader cannot fail to perceive, that, though the General still talks of Indians, his aim is palpably to resist any attempt of the Mexicans (or Texians) to re-occupy the post of Nacogdoches, or any part of the territory included within a line drawn north and south through the meridian of that post! "Should any Indians, OR OTHER ARMED FORCES, be found *in a warlike attitude*," says the General, "or in the act of any decided hostility against the U. S. troops, or of the disputed territory to the south or east or north of Nacogdoches, you are," &c. This is a plain and direct avowal of the purpose of this military commander (justified, no doubt, by his instructions, public or private) to interpose the Army of the United States, between the Texians and Mexicans, in the event of the former retiring within the line which the President of the United States, at his sovereign will and pleasure, has chosen to substitute for the treaty (and, of course, legal and constitutional) boundary between the two countries. Well does Gen. Gaines designate it as "the *supposed* national boundary line." It is nothing *but* a supposition, from beginning to end; and a most groundless and indefensible one.

Does the reader *doubt* either of the immorality or inexpediency of the act? We will convince him in three lines. Whatever the United States has a right to do towards Mexico, that Government can lawfully do towards the United States. *Suppose* that, upon the pretext of two murders committed some hundred or two miles in *our* interior, the Government of Mexico should be so lost to all respect for national law, for our territorial rights, for her own plighted faith, as to send a thousand or two of men up the Sabine, march them on to Natchitoches, fifty miles on our side of the treaty line, and take military possession of all the territory of these United States, west of a line drawn north and south through Natchitoches: suppose all this, (monstrous as is the supposition)—what would the reader say to such an invasion of territory? Would any reader of ours justify it on the ground of the existing treaty, or of any pretended necessity? Change names only, and this is the naked story of *our* conduct towards Mexico.

FROM THE WEST.—OFFICIAL.

We have been furnished for publication with copies of the following orders, issued by General Gaines, and of his instructions to the officer commanding the U. S. troops, near Nacogdoches:

ORDER, } *Head Quarters, Western Depart-*
No. 29. } *ment, Camp Sabine, July 11, 1836.*

The present posture of affairs in Texas indicates the probability of Indian disturbances on the western and southwestern borders of the United States, in the course of the summer and autumn. On this hypothesis must be predicated all military movements on this frontier. It is therefore directed that, on any service requiring a detachment of the troops at any military station or camp, to be sent on duty to the wilderness, on which they may be absent more than two days, and out of supporting distance, not less than two hundred infantry, or one hundred and fifty mounted men, be detached. The fate of Major Dade's command in Florida, illustrates the importance of a strict attention to this order.

By order of Major General Gaines,
GEO. A. M'CALL,
A. D. C. and Act'g Assistant Adj't General.

HEAD QUARTERS, WESTERN DEPART- }
MENT, Camp Sabine, July 10, 1836. }

SIR,—Having received satisfactory information that, among the Indians who have recently committed depredations upon the frontier inhabitants of Texas, in Robertson's Colony, there were some of the tribes residing within the limits of the State of Louisiana or Arkansas, I have deemed it proper, in order to ascertain to what extent these Indians have participated in these depredations, and, at the same time, to restrain their hostile incursions into Texas, to direct your attention to the matter; for which purpose you will repair, with the forces under your command, to the town of Nacogdoches, where you will, for a time, be occasionally stationed until otherwise directed; and to which place I have ordered seventeen thousand four hundred rations of flour, with the like quantity of the small part of the ration, together with eight thousand five hundred rations of pork, with authority for a supply of beef, sufficient to complete the whole supply to 17,400 rations.

Your position at Nacogdoches must combine the several advantages of *strength*, *health*, and *comfort*, and it must be fortified by a small breastwork, constructed of light materials, with a block-house or two, at the opposite angles.

The primary object of the present occupancy of that post, is to enable me to carry into effect instructions of the President of the United States, embraced in the letter from the Department of War, dated 12th of May, 1836, of which I enclose herewith a copy for your information and government.

Should you find any of the Indians of our side of the supposed national boundary, manifesting a hostile spirit, you will urge them to return to their villages and be peaceable. But should they, or any other Indians, or other armed forces, be found in a warlike attitude, or in the act of any decided hostility against the United States troops, or against any of the inhabitants of this frontier, or of the disputed territory to the *south* or *east*, or *north* of Nacogdoches, you will in that case employ the forces of your command to arrest or otherwise restrain them from such hostility, notifying the commanding officer here of their *position probable numbers*, and *conduct*; to the end that the forces at this place may promptly support and co-operate with you in their arrest or punishment. But you will not attack them without evidence of their hostility, demonstrated by their *conduct* rather than by their threats, taking care to conform strictly to the precautionary measures prescribed in the instructions herewith enclosed, as well as the general regulations of the War Department.

You will keep the commanding officer at this place, and at Fort Towson, informed of every movement, and every measure, connected with or embraced in the directions and duties assigned to you.

I am, very respectfully, your ob't servant,
EDMUND P. GAINES,
Major General Commanding.

To the officer commanding the U. S. troops, at or near Nacogdoches, near Texas.

From Bicknell's Reporter of August 9.

DR. WILLIAMS, THE OCULIST.

"One of our subscribers from the country, a highly respectable gentleman, accompanied by his daughter, a little girl about six years of age, called upon us a day or two since, the object of the visit being to show the effects of the treatment of Dr. Williams upon the eye of the child. It seems that when the father called upon the Dr. the child was unable to see at all out of her left eye, but such was the success of the Doctor's treatment, that in the course of a short time, the girl was able to see, and the prospect is, that in a little while longer, the eye will be as sound as the other. We mention these facts at the suggestion of the father, and without the knowledge of Dr. Williams, with whom we have no acquaintance whatever."

RECEIPTS BY MAIL.

Aug. 5, received from		Stephen Savage, Esq.	3 00
Mrs. J. Porter,	$20 00	Harlow Munson, Esq.	10 00
E. H. Haines, Esq.	2 00	David Brown, Esq.	4 00
D. McDonald, Esq.	5 00	*August 9,*	
Mason Shaw, Esq.	1 00	Joe. A. Smith, Esq.	10 00
Daniel Miner, Esq.	7 00	Tim. Thorp, Esq.	5 00
A. Newell, Esq.	2 00	Wm. A. Austin, Esq.	5 00
John Scott, Esq.	5 00	Allen Pollock, Jr.	50 00
A. M. Harger,	2 00	Wm. A. Fierce,	40 00
August 6,		J. Wunderlich, Esq.	10 00
Israel Miler,	10 00	*August 10,*	
Rob't S. Miller, nett,	4 62	Israel Miler,	5 00
I. B. McCarty,	9 00	Alex. R. Allaire, Esq.	2 00
discount 30 cts. post. 8 cts.		Allen E. Thomas, Esq.	2 00
Samuel Crull, Esq.	10 00	D. Adams, Esq.	3 00
Wm. J. McCallie, Esq.	5 00	Joseph Vaught, Esq.	2 00
M. Russell, Esq.	2 00	Joseph Burton, Esq.	5 00
W. W. Pratt, Esq.	2 00	Gideon Gates, Esq.	2 00
Hubbard Bartlett, Esq.	1 00	J. A. Crane, Esq.	3 00
Calvin Howard, Esq.	10 00	David G. Worth, Esq.	5 00
J. P. Lewis, Esq.	2 00	Benj. Thompson, Esq.	5 00
Wm. S. Ringgold,	5 00	Jas. W. Frazer, Esq.	1 75
Benj. Mackay, Esq.	4 00	H. L. Pennock, Esq.	20 00
Daniel Small, Esq.	11 00	Jos. McCracken, Esq.	5 00
Wm. Frey, Esq.	4 00	*August 11,*	
L. Gex, Esq.	10 00	A. Waddill, Esq.	10 00
John Dickenson, Esq.	1 00	C. Moore, Esq.	3 00
Nathan't Perkins, Esq.	5 00	T. T. Gardner, Esq.	3 00
August 8,		A. Dudly, Esq.	3 00
Elihu Talcott,	1 00	Adam Ramsey, Esq.	1 00
R. Graham,	10 00	Bright R. Paxton,	5 00
Bowen Buckman, Esq.	3 00	Timo. Allen,	3 00
Philip Orcutt, Esq.	2 00	Wm. Porter,	2 00
Platt Adams, Esq.	2 00		

Brick House for Sale.

A HANDSOME, new, well built three story brick house on the west side of Fourth street, between Carpenter street and the Southwark Rail-road—an open square is in front of it. It will be sold on moderate terms.

Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, No. 36 Carter's Alley, to
SAMUEL C. ATKINSON.
aug 13—tf

To Western and Southern Merchants.

THE great prevalence of Diarrhœa, Bowel Complaint, and Cholera Morbus, in the South and West, particularly upon the shores of the Western waters, and the great virulence and rapid progress of those disorders, renders it an object of great importance, to be provided with a medicine which may be relied upon as an effectual and speedy remedy. BAKER'S SPECIFIC is offered to the public, as the DESIDERATUM required. Having been used in upwards of TWENTY THOUSAND CASES, with almost invariable success, the proprietor confidently recommends it as the most certain, effectual and prompt remedy ever used for the above diseases.

It has never been known to fail to cure a Diarrhœa, if promptly administered (either in children or adults, at a very early stage), and was found particularly serviceable where the ... and ... during the prevalence of the Malignant Cholera, which invariably commenced with a Diarrhœa. Individuals and families will find it advantageous to be supplied with a bottle in case of sudden attacks. Price ...

For sale, Wholesale or Retail, by the agents for the proprietor, H. E. WALLACE & Co. Druggists, (successors to Wm. Baker,) No. 16 north 5th street, Philada. wearable. Country merchants, desirous of introducing the article will be supplied on most accommodating terms.
aug 27—tf

The Copy for Sale, at McMakin's N. L. News Room, 813 N. Third st. Snyder's Bookstore, Second, above Pine street. Morgan's do. No. 17 South Third street. Carlisle's do. 78 Race street. John Wise's Boot and Shoe store, 444 Market street. Mrs. McWilliam's Variety Store, 83 N. Fifth street. Wm. Bersch's Grocery, corner Fifth and Jackson st. P. & S. Vaunemen, S. W. corner of 9th and Locust.

ALMANAC.

AUGUST, 1836.	SUN RISES.	SUN SETS.	HIGH WATER.	MOON'S PHASES.
13 SATURDAY,	5 10	6 50	2 30	
14 SUNDAY,	5 11	6 49	3 36	
15 MONDAY,	5 12	6 48	4 18	
16 TUESDAY,	5 13	6 47	5 3	Full 9 8 23
17 WEDNESDAY,	5 14	6 46	5 47	Last 4 8 46
18 THURSDAY,	5 15	6 45	6 29	New 18 5 10
19 FRIDAY,	5 17	6 43	7 22	First 19 4 26
20 SATURDAY,	5 18	6 42	8 17	

Saving Fund Society.—The Northern Liberty, Kensington and Spring Garden Saving Fund Society, receives Deposits on Mondays and Thursdays of each week, from 3 o'clock, P. M. until 6, at their office, No. 200 North Third, below Green street.

MARRIAGES.

On the 29th July, by the Rev. Wm. A. Wiggins, Mr. SAMUEL BAYLE, to Miss MARGARET RITCHIE, all of this city.

August 4th, by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. SAMUEL MARTIN, to Miss CATHERINE HONE.

On the evening of the 4th inst. by the Rev. Z. Fuller, Mr. PHILIP BARREN, to Miss CATHERINE LUTZ, all of this city.

On the 4th inst. by Alderman Geyer, Mr. AARON EVANS, to Miss SUSANNAH D. WHITE, both of Philadelphia.

On the 28th ult. by Rev. Joseph Kennedy, Mr. JOHN STURGES, to Mrs. EMELINE HARMER, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 4th inst. at Carlisle, Pa. by the Right Rev. Bishop M'Coskry, D. D. ALEXANDER J. DOBB, A. M. Principal of the High School at Attleboro', to MARIETTA J. only daughter of the late Joshua W. Massey, Esq. of Queen Anne county, Maryland.

On Tuesday morning, the 9th inst. by the Rev. Peter Keiser, Mr. EDWIN P. FRICK, to ANNA LOUISA, daughter of James Lynd, all of Philadelphia.

On Monday morning, 8th inst. by the Rev. George C. Potts, the Rev. WILLIAM M. ENGLES, to CHARLOTTE, daughter of James Scott, Esq. all of this city.

On the 7th inst. by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. Wm. W. DAVIS, to Mrs. CATHERINE LAWRENCE.

On the same evening, by the same, Mr. Wm. TURNBULL, to Mrs. MARY COUPE.

On Thursday evening, 4th inst. by Alderman Lewis De Belair, HENRY SHEPPERD, of Spring Garden, to Miss ELIZABETH LINENSCHEETZ, of the Northern Liberties.

On Wednesday evening, 3d inst. by the Rev. Chas. Pitman, Mr. THOMAS PIERSON, of Cape May, N. J. to Miss FRANCES MASON, of Philadelphia.

At Mobile, on the 19th ult. by D. Wilkins, Esq. Mr. GEORGE GODBOLT, to Miss ANN ELIZA WILSON, resident of Baldwin county, formerly of Philadelphia.

At Friends' Meeting House, in Mulberry street, on fifth day 4th inst. LEE W. BUFFINGTON, of this city, to SARAH R. daughter of William J. Hallowell, of Wilmington, Del.

DEATHS.

On Thursday afternoon, July 28th, of dropsy, Mrs. ELIZABETH SHOEMAKER, aged 59 years.

On the 8th inst. in the 63d year of her age, ELIZABETH MARY M'QUAID, wife of John M'Quaid.

On Tuesday morning, after a painful illness, JOSEPH CRUKSHANK, in the 90th year of his age.

On Monday morning, in the 3d year of his age, ANDREW JACKSON SPENCER.

On Monday morning, 8th inst. aged 9 months, JOSEPHINE, daughter of Joseph and Eliza S. Wubers.

On Friday evening, the 5th inst. of a lingering illness, which she bore with christian fortitude, Mrs. ELIZABETH D. M'CLAIN.

On Wednesday morning, Miss ISABELLA H. LEIDLEY, in the 19th year of her age.

On the 2d inst. CHARLES NANCREDE, aged 32 years.

On Wednesday evening, at the residence of his mother-in-law, Mrs. Eliza Stone, in Princess Anne county, Va., Passed Midshipman JAMES F. DUNCAN, of the U. S. Navy, a native of Pennsylvania.

In the neighborhood of Jonesborough, (Tenn.) on the 13th ult. Mr. Mr WILLIAM MURRAY, aged 111 years and 6 months. Mr. Murray, was a native of Maryland, but he has for a number of years been a resident of that county.

Of cancer, in Garrard county, Ky. on the 21st ult. Mr. JOSEPH LEASURE, in the one hundred and 5th year of his age. He was born March 21st, 1732, only forty days after the illustrious Washington. He walked seven miles on the day of his death.

On Monday morning, after 4 days, sickness of lock jaw, HENRY ENGLES, in the 20th year of his age, son of the late Henry Engles, Esq. of Southwark.

On the 7th inst. of a lingering illness, which she bore with christian resignation, ELIZABETH BICKNELL GREEN, wife of Jacob Green, aged 46 years and one day.

On Saturday evening, 6th inst. of dysentery, ANN STEVENSON, daughter of Robert T. and Jane Ann Doryn, aged 23 months.

In New York, on Sunday evening, after an illness of two days, in the 30th year of his age, Mr. JOHN LANG, one of the proprietors of the New York Gazette.

On the 28th ult. at the boarding house of Mr. Hibbs, in Columbus, Ohio, after a short illness of bilious fever, Mr. ROBERT CATHERS, aged about 25 years, late of Bucks county, Pennsylvania.

A Farm to Rent or Lease

FOR a term of years—situated adjoining the town of New Brighton, Beaver co. Pa. containing 280 acres of land, 40 or 50 acres of which are now cleared, and more may be cleared with little labor. The soil is of the first quality, for grass, grain or gardening, for which last use, it might be most profitably employed. A gardener and nurseryman, could cultivate it to great advantage, and would be preferred as a tenant.

For particulars, apply to S. C. ATKINSON, 36 Carter's Alley, Philadelphia. aug 13—tf

Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given, that Moore Edwards, of the township of Mansfield, in the county of Burlington, and state of New Jersey, has this day made an assignment to the subscribers, of his estate, real and personal, in trust for the benefit of his creditors. And that all persons having claims, are requested to present them under oath or affirmation, within six months from the date of said assignment, or be for ever barred against coming in for a dividend of said estate.

AARON BELLANGER, } Assignees.
SAM'L S. BUNTING. }
Bordentown, August 8d, 1836. aug 13—4t

Hide, Oil and Leather Store.

DAVID KIRKPATRICK, No. 21 south Third street, between Market and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia, has for sale, Spanish Hides, dried and salted; Dry and Green Salted Patna Kipps, Tanners' Oil, Tanners' and Curriers' Tools, and a general assortment of Leather, finished and in the rough; all of which will be sold low for Cash, or the usual Credit.

All kinds of Leather in the Rough wanted, for which the highest market price will be given, in cash, or taken in exchange for Hides.

Leather stored free of charge, and sold on Commission. aug 13—6m

Wanted.

A NUMBER of persons wanted to make fine cloth dress frock, and bangup coats. Also, petersham flushing, and blanket coats, roundabouts, &c. &c. Apply at BROWNE, ROBB & Co. No. 8 Franklin Place. aug 13—tf

Wanted.

A NUMBER of persons wanted to make fine shirts and vests. Apply at BROWNE, ROBB & Co. No. 8 Franklin Place. aug 13—tf

Wanted Immediately,

AT No. 300 Race street, 25 pantaloon makers, 30 vest makers, to whom constant employment, and the following prices will be given: 75 cents for pantaloons, 75 cents to $1 for vests.

N. B.—30 fine shirt makers wanted, constant employment will be given them. H. BOYLE & Co. aug 13—3t*

T. D. Perit has for Sale,

WHITE ITALIAN MULBERRY TREES 1, 2, 3 and 4 years' growth. 100 Chinese Mulberry Plants, from 2 to 4 feet high, the whole or singly. Common White Mulberry Trees, by the thousand or less quantity. 100 lbs. common White Mulberry Seed. 1 lb. Chinese Mulberry (Morus Multicaulis) Seed, direct from Canton—all of which he will be happy to sell at the lowest market prices. Any orders addressed to him, postage paid, to the care of J. Dobson, 106 Chesnut street, will meet immediate attention. aug 13—6t

Five Dollars Reward.

LOST, on Tuesday, 19th ult supposed in getting out of an Omnibus at the Exchange, a pair of Gold Spectacles, sliding sides, oval eyes, made by McAllister, and the name, E. McAllister, engraved on the side. They were in a blue silk reticule. Any person returning them to McAllister & Co. 48 Chesnut street, will receive the above reward. aug 13—3t*

For Sale Cheap, 88 Acres of

LAND, for 350 dollars, situated on the Sideling hill creek, Washington county, Maryland. The improvements are, a log house, smoke house, a stable, with rooms over it for hay, 2 sheds for sheep and grain, 1 hog pen and potatoe house and a stone cellar for milk. A good orchard of apples, peaches and other fruit, 2 springs, and 3 sugar camps, made last spring, 300 lbs of sugar, and about 30 or 40 acres clear, under good fence—the remainder white and red oak maple, and there is now a Canal being cut, which comes about 3 miles of the place, and a Rail-road comes within sight of the house. It makes a market for all kinds of produce. For further particulars, apply at No. 363 north Third street, above Poplar Lane. aug 13—tf GEORGE MILNOR.

For Wilmington, DAILY.

THE Steam boat WILMINGTON, Capt. Furman Black, will leave Arch st. Wharf for Wilmington, every day at two o'clock, P. M. and returning, will leave Wilmington for Philadelphia every day at seven o'clock, A. M.

Fare to Wilmington or Philadelphia, 75 cents.
Marcus Hook or Chester, 50
All baggage at the risk of its owner.
Freight as per printed list.
Breakfast and dinner provided on board.
All freight to be delivered on board of the boat at least one hour before the time of departure, as no receipt will be given after that time.

Carpet Manufactory.—Removed

TO No. 106 Juniper street, between Sherry and Race street. "Work once well done is twice done." In accordance with the above motto, the subscriber begs leave to impress upon the minds of the public, that the cheapness and expense of making the carpets, that a good warp or chain is of the utmost importance to their durability.—Therefore, none but the very best three threaded warps shall be used, and the carpets will be wove full yard wide, and done in the best possible manner. Is not this some inducement to make a trial? Also Carpets for sale.
aug 6—3m SAMUEL BARRY.

AND SUNDAY MORNING MAIL.

A new and elegant Miscellaneous Sunday Periodical for the Million.

Commenced July 31st, 1836.

THE chief object had in view by the Publisher of the NATIONAL ATLAS, AND SUNDAY MORNING MAIL, is to furnish early on that day, both to the man of business and the general reader, the most interesting and important intelligence from the New York, Southern and Western Saturday Evening Mails—a desideratum, as we think all will admit, and one of which we accordingly propose to supply.

To the Mercantile or Commercial department, the strictest attention will be paid; and no expense spared that may be necessary to render the SUNDAY MORNING MAIL a welcome visiter to the perusal of all who may have no objection to read, on the Sabbath, the result of those labours to which we are prepared to devote our time and attention on the preceding day and evening, with a view to consult the interests and promote the gratification of our numerous friends and patrons, and the public in general, who, in a large city like Philadelphia, must inevitably feel the want of such a publication as we now purpose to serve up to them,—and which will be found to address itself to the tastes and pursuits of every class of our citizens.

In saying this we only say what we *shall* most assuredly perform; and trust that nothing more may be necessary to secure the confidence of our friends, and of the public, in our new undertaking.

Each No. will contain **Sixteen Large Quarto Pages**,—a neat size for binding.

A Handsome Colored Map, illustrated by a Geographical description, by a celebrated Geographer, will embellish the publication **Monthly**.

Several Good Engravings will appear in each Number, and a Title Page and Table of Contents will be added each half year.

A series of Maps of the different States of the Union are now in the hands of the engraver, which, in themselves, will be worth more than the whole subscription.

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A beautiful plate of the Latest Fashions handsomely colored—Interior of the Golden Gate, Jerusalem—Bird's Eye View of St. Peter's, Rome. Music—"Still so Gently o'er me Stealing"—arranged for the Piano.

CONTENTS.

Description of Plate; London and Parisian Fashions; The Boarding House; Letters from the South, by Campbell; The Unchangeable; Loconian, No. X.; Brooke's Letters; The Public Singer; Johnson; Interior of the Golden Gate, one; Bird's Eye View of St. Peter's; The Queen and the Quakeress; The Past, the Present, and the Future; Mr. Bung's Narrative; A Scene at the Exchange; Deer-Hunting vs. Deer-Hunting; The Prince of Wales and the Female Astrologer; Popular Information on Science; Wit and Sentiment; Effects Produced on the South by their Popular Songs.

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FOR SALE—One fourth interest in a flourishing newspaper and periodical establishment, in a commercial emporium. To a person qualified to assist in the management or the editorial department of the concern, it would prove a lucrative and advantageous investment of a few thousand dollars.

The present holder wishes to be released from the confinement attendant on the duties, and on that account only will dispose to a person approved of by the proprietors, his share of the concern.

Letters addressed to G. Y. Holt, to the care of S. C. Atkinson, office S. E. Post, Philadelphia, free of postage or charges, will meet attention. aug 6—tf

An Apprentice Wanted.

WANTED, an apprentice to the Silk and Beaver Hatting business, between the age of twelve and fifteen; one from the country would be preferred. He must come well recommended. Apply to BROWN & WEST,
aug 20 '35—1y No. 4 south 6th street.

White Italian Mulberry Seed.

JUST received, and for sale at the office of the Saturday Evening Post, Fresh WHITE ITALIAN MULBERRY SEED, of this year's growth, put up in papers of half an ounce each.

Also—WHITE SILK WORM EGGS, by the thousand. aug 6—tf

Baker's Intelligence Office.

Established in May, 1811,—the S. E. corner of Chesnut and (entrance in) Third street—up stairs.

PROCURES Houses and Parts; Boarders, Farmers, Clerks, Overseers, Journeymen, Apprentices, Farmers, Gardeners, Coachmen, Waiters, Stage Drivers, Barkeepers, Grooms, Hostlers, Porters, Housekeepers, Wet Nurses, Seamstresses, Chamber and Child's Maids, Men and Women Cooks, Travelling Men and Women, Dairy Maids, Bound Children, and Bought Servants.

For sale, the time of a colored girl, 16 years old, and 15 to serve. A Wet Nurse wants a situation.

Wanted, a child to wet nurse. jy 16—3t*

Removal.

A. L. VAN HORN & SON, have removed their Stock, of Suspender, and fancy Store, from their former stand No. 8 south Fourth street, to No. 20 same street, where their friends and the public are respectfully invited to call and examine their new and fashionable assortment of goods. jy 16—6m

For Sale,

FARMS in Beaver County,—also a new unimproved tract,—also land near Honesdale, Wayne county, Pa.
B. CHEW, Jr.
ap 30—tf Office No. 80 Walnut st. Phila.

Wanted,

AN apprentice to the Printing business. One that has been at the business for some time, would be preferred. Apply at the office of the Saturday Evening Post. my 28—tf

Beaver Silk Culture and

Manufacturing Company of Pennsylvania.

THE Stockholders of the Beaver Silk Culture and Manufacturing Company are hereby notified that a Sixth Instalment of THREE DOLLARS per Share, is required to be paid on or before the 5th of August next, to George W. Ash, Treasurer, No. 130 Chesnut street.

The Stockholders in Beaver County, will pay their Instalments to the order of the Directors there.

By order of the Board,
S. C. ATKINSON, President.
July 6th, 1836. jy 9—tf

For Sale,

ABOUT twenty acres of valuable land, situate in the Township of Haverford, and county of Delaware; 7½ miles from Philadelphia, on the Darby road adjoining lands of Andrew Lindsey and others. The above land is divided into convenient lots, the whole under good fence. The buildings are in excellent order, some of which are new, &c. For further particulars inquire of Lewis Naglee, living on the property, or of David Lyons, Innkeeper, near the property, or of John Leasenberg in Libertyville, Lower Merion Township, Montgomery county, on the Philadelphia and Columbia Rail-way, 34 miles from the Inclined Plane. jy 23—3t*

Three Dollars Reward.

RAN AWAY from the subscriber, on the 15th instant, SARAH McKENDRICK, an indented house maid, about 18 years of age, rather small of her age, of light complexion. Whoever will return her, or give me notice so that I can obtain her again, shall have the above reward, but no charges paid. All persons are forbid harboring or employing her, under the penalty of the law.
JOHN ESRAY.
jy 30—3t* Blockley Township, Phila. co.

Notice.

ALL persons who are indebted to the estate of Samuel Gibson, late of Kingsessing township, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having demands, to present their accounts for settlement, to
jy 30—6t* JOHN GIBSON, Executor.

Real Estate at Private Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale, all that certain Lot of Land, with the New Two Story Frame Building thereon erected, situate in Fine Grove, near Bristol, Pa. bounding on the River Delaware. Containing in all 50 feet in width on the River Delaware, by 414 feet deep, and 83 feet on Cedar street.

The above is an excellent situation for a Ship builder, or for persons engaged in fishing—a good and substantial Wharf having been made. All the improvements are new, having been built within the past year. A well of excellent water is at the door.

For terms and further particulars, inquire of the subscriber, JOHN GARDNER, Corner of John and Front streets, Southwark, Philadelphia. Or of DAVID SWAIN,
aug 6—3t* Bristol, Pa.

Strayed from the Subscriber,

JULY 1st at Naaman's Creek, in Brandywine Hundred, Delaware. A BROWN HORSE, about fifteen hands high, with a short tail, lately nicked and docked. He is very gay when mounted, has a star on his forehead, and a stripe of white on his nose, has been galled along the back with the saddle, which has white hairs growing on it, has been worked in harness, his shoulders have been a little sore.

Any person taking up said horse, and returning the same, or sending any account of him to the subscriber, shall have all reasonable expenses paid.
JOHN ALDERSON,
aug 6—4t Naaman's Creek.

Boarding.

A NUMBER of respectable persons can be accommodated with good boarding, at B. Burrough's, Esq.—Cooper's Point, N. J. opposite Arch st. aug 6—3t*

Variety's the spice of Life,
That gives it all its flavour.

DEAR SIRS:—When a gentleman who was trying to persuade him to dine at his house, said, "I will send you half of farm," he replied, "I need the your full of company."

The following "elegant extract" is from the report of a charity sermon, which was preached on, with others, lately, before the London police force, and creaming a row:

"We need him if we might have a dance, and else we were in the real round—Jack in the forest, to round and turned in any far muffin volunteer corter: there are some of those are chaps vat goes about vet are nay servege, (pulling up his trowsers) but if yur worship vants to be satisfied on that ere subject, only look at my knees (showing large cams on his knee-pans) I assure yur worship it was for Ker-Sheers, and I've been up the wallest flate in the country. I was born a servege, I've lived a servege, and I'll die a servege, (laughter.)

NOT SO DRUNK AS SOME OTHERS.—We are told that a down caster, who had been entertaining the 4th of July in a respectable way short time, found himself after dark becoming somewhat "tottlesided." He straightway thought it indecorous to make tracks for his home, in such a sensible man would; but in crossing the Park he lost the run of his "wherabouts," and readily said that he had reached his house. Chuckling with the sum of his timely escape, he very composedly pulled of his boots and opened the Park gate, but soon seemed of the fence to be cleared, but not then had himself down for the night upon the cross swards, where he unceremoniously found himself in the morning. A looker had taken the cats to clean.

The attractive, five or six weeks ago, a young lady, only 16 years of age, threw herself into the river, at Paris, but was immediately taken out by a gentleman, who had leaped after her. On being questioned as to her motive for suicide, and that her mother had refused to give her new gown, and she therefore resolved at the instant to kill herself, that she would drown herself, though her mother told her she would not have the courage enough!!

Bass is at last dead—but he died with a joke on his lips. It is to be wish that sticking his corpse it to him. "Will you be raised up Mr. Bass," ves, on the last day," he replied, and immediately expired!

Matrimonial Quere.—The following advertisement appears in the Albany Evening Journal:

"*Wife for Hire*.—Open for the day or week, unfrequented by the above name, as the husband is a drunkard, and he had leaved him for ever, which is very agreeable to the health in these days."

The old and young screamers in great variety at Stacks house, in Pearl street, opposite market, and every from State street—so call over for course."

Invitation to America.—The editor of the Onondaga Reporter says, the following has been handed to us for publication as a genuine letter from an agent out of the Emerald Isle, now in Canada, to his friends at home. It is given as a pretty fair sample of the natures of the inducements to operate on the mass of poor emigrants from that ing-misgoverned country:

My Dear Jim:—I write to swate Amerikey, once more. Here you can live like a gentleman—drinking a toastel, and whiskey the same; a digging, and no hanging on—no hanging on. Och! come, Jo.

Ockid.—Every French student in this country has heard of Dr. Ockid, and of his remarkable Lexicon. It appears that this gentleman was born at Nantes, and driven into exile on account of his liberal principles of his family. His mother was of a noble family and actually raised to be taught to be head of a house, of great wealth, in French Revolution. She fled to the Island of Jersey, and her son Nicholas, came to Philadelphia, and devoted himself to the subject of education, where they Displayed a Talent of Several reputation with scholars. He died in the 87th year of his age.—*Albany Daily*.

A Good Hint.—The New York Gazette of a late date says that the laborers were discharged by the Battery, for the purpose of regulating the ground. That which the mendons have been at work upon taken away, they discovered a number of human bones, the remains of a hundred soldiers, buried in the earth. Among the dust the gold was found, was on the breast of a skeleton, enshrouded behind the large Tattooed Tree, opposite the entrance to the Battery in the neighborhood of the sporting workmen and boys, taking of the grandmothers, and the young ladies the spoils. some of the ladies *ear ear-rooms*, some obtaining more than others. Those sovereigns have no doubt been buried at the above place for the remains of circumstances required.

Does the Moon affect the Weather.—The question is answered in the negative in a letter from Dr. Philadelphia Franklin Institute by Dr. Locke. He undertakes to prove by elaborate demonstrations that the Moon exercises no influence on the production of wet or dry weather. He asserts it is incontrovertible in the statements of Mr. Dalton, that the quantity of water which rain is formed over, expanding and suspension in the atmosphere is perfectly sufficient to heat deprived of its temperature, which by any refrigeration is condensed, and falls to the earth in the form of rain, snow or hail. The conditions of air and dry weather are consequently, to be produced entirely by the temperature of the air. On the other hand it has been clearly shown by Dalton, that the tension and light of the moon's rays are too slight to effect upon the air any such Extensive rarefaction and ebullition as is necessary, and by men of scientific reputation, upon the warmth or dryness of the air, upon the vaginal and vegetable substances.

Kindness as a Cure.—The following laconic but significant paragraph, which occurred in the Cincinnati Gazette, is worth more than the long article, appeared in the Patriot:

"The inhabitants of the neighborhood of Auburn were long annoyed by a well, which at one time was filled with water, but which, for about twenty-five or eight years, was nothing and gave forth no water. It is still known that, some twenty-five years ago, a man was murdered and thrown into this well. In a still known fashionably dressed, with blue ribbons flying, there, and his spirit is said to be frequently seen borne proudly aloft. They were accompanied by the second children, and by their teachers, male and female, and moved in fine order from the corner of Broadway and Fourth street, down to Front, on Front west to Main, up Main to Fifth, and up Fifth east to the Methodist Church, where the services of the day were concluded with appropriate services. The general appearance of the children was healthful and intelligent, and many of them had countenances of exceeding beauty and interest, beaming with pride and satisfaction.

A more interesting spectacle, than this procession presented, has seldom greeted our eyes. And as we gazed on the future fathers and mothers of our country, the future artisans and mechanics, of our great republic, and sometimes sad reflections would intrude, that there were, perchance, the happy and fortunate objects of a wise and noble system of education, a system from whose benefits none are excluded, and to partake in which all are invited and urged, that every native born child has not only the heritage which our fathers left us, might be handed down and transmitted to these our children, as wide, and glorious, and strong, as we found it. We looked in vain for distinctions, for all were glorious, in high purposes and noble deeds; as strong, in power to withstand the shocks of fanism, the undermakings of sinister and discontent, the plots and counter-plots of international ambition.—*Western Literary Journal*.

Mineral Oxide.—The following interesting information in relation to the source of caloric oxide, of exhilarating gas is taken from an abstract of a lecture on the same by Mr. Hayward, in the Boston Mercantile Journal:

Nitrous oxide is the only kind of gas which is sweet to the taste; it is sometimes known as intoxicating or exhilarating gas, the property of which is well known. Mr. Hayward has shown, Mr. S. did not approve of the public exhibition of inducing this gas to the unprepared; it appears if not immoral; but he held it right to ascertain their power before it was administered to the public. Mr. Hayward then proceeded to experiment with beneficial effect. He related the case of a clergyman who had been for a long time troubled with nervous complaints, which affected his spirits, and produced hypochondria, &c. A quantity of this gas was administered; the patient became a most singular effect. An extraordinary change took place in his whole system; he was elevated for several weeks, and exhibited itself in a cheerful aspect and exhilaration of spirits. He was continually smiling, and laughing, and thinking hands with every person he met. This gentleman's constitution which remained was an excessive fondness for sweets, inasmuch that he would pour molasses or sprinkle sugar over his chicken or turkeys. This peculiarity has never, or now lasting, left.

From the New Orleans Bulletin, July 10.

The Creeks amounting to some 18 or 1300, including men, women and children, reached our city by way of the lake on Monday last. Until the departure of the boats, which are to convey them to their place of destination, west of the Mississippi, they have made a temporary encampment along the bank of the New Canal, below Lake Lot, but on the the latter account of the cessive rains of Monday night, and which continued last the small tenements of the poor, they have proved peculiarly unfortunate to these poor savages in their marshy situation, some 20 or 40 having died, as we are informed, since their arrival.

With the aid of a few staves and boards, some tattered canvas and soled blankets, they have put on a few rude huts, which afford them however but feeble protection against the driving rain. Should the present rainy weather continue and further delay the occasional prior to their departures, it certainly would be an act of inhumanity on the part of those having the power to their use some more comfortable habitations than those, which they now have. The barracks or new city prison, might be used for such purpose.

These Indians are not chained, as was reported, but are quite at large. They do not appear to be destitute of the ordinary comforts of life without arms. We noticed among the group of the finest looking specimens of the male red chiselled frames, strongly developed muscles, with long, hazel eyes, and straight black hair, ones that would rival the Greek, in precision of outline, showed a combination of manly beauty and symmetry of form, that the pencil of Powers alone could have supplied, and he represented. We saw in some countenances, a high degree of intellect, and he explained to us the process by which the deficiency was supplied, and he represented, was effected, and as the theory is altogether barbaric in its appearance, we have great pleasure in submitting it to our readers, for we have no doubt there may be some among them who may wish to improve upon the shape of the "ivory paling of the tongue." Atmospheric pressure, avoiding all injury to the delicate texture of the teeth, produced by gold ligatures, springs, &c., is the main characteristic of the new system. The general practice is to file the teeth down and supplementary teeth in a gold plate, with a corresponding indentation, and by the use of gold, secured in their places. This is the practice of Americans, in all cases, as in the one which forms the ground-work of these remarks, are entitled to every attention.—*N. Y. Mirror*.

An ever lasting sore.—One of our poets, (which is it?) speaks of an *everlasting sore*. If such a thing as an everlasting sore were allowed to be in the world, and it were put to the vote whether we should accept the offer and be all sitting together at table as they are, who are they whose voices would be given in the affirmative?

Not those who are in pursuit of fortune, or of fame, or of knowledge, or of enjoyment, or of happiness, hanging with more or less regret by all of these, as far as any or these are attainable, there is pleasure in the present than in the almost attainment.

Not those who are at sea, or travelling in a stage coach.

Not the man who is sharing himself.

Not those who have the toothache, or who are having a tooth drawn.

Not those who are in pursuit of wealth, and the fashionable singer, and the fashionable opera dancer, and the artist who is in the height of his power and reputation. Not the statesman at a crisis.

Least. So would the lover who is squandering a large fortune faster than it can be accumulated for him. And the thief who is not taken, and the convict who is not hanged, and the author at the beginning the Mawkeys, says "they are as much worse than I am, as they are better than I am."

Not the wise and the good.

Not the afflicted or in sickness or in sorrow.

Not I.

Here were I confowed with the power of suspending the effect of time upon the things around me, methinks there are some of the Seven which should neither fall nor fade decidedly my dears should remain as they are, and I would be afraid my little boy would continues to" masspeak half-uttered words; and never, while I live, forgive that arch-rogue, Time, for having laid European, half Asiatic in its fashion.—*The Dodo*.

Marriage in *High Life*.—Miss Elizabeth Caton, daughter of Richard Caton, Esq., and granddaughter to the venerable Charles Carroll of Carrollton, was married at the church of St Roch, in Paris, on the 8th of May, and again on the same day in the church of the Madeleine, lower, to Lord Stafford, here, if we recollect right, is a marriage, but which of the English aristocracies we do not at this moment remember. Lady Stafford has two sisters married to marquises; the marchioness of Wilesley and the marchioness of Wellington. Is not this a somewhat remarkable instance of brilliant fortune that one American family has three representatives in the highest rank of the British nobility. And it is not less true that these three ladies, by their beauty and accomplishments, are graces of manners, adorn the rank to which they have successfully aspired.

MOSCOW AND RUSSIAN POWER.

Extract of a letter from a Traveller

"Since I saw you I have been in strange lands, and seen strange sights. I have traversed the vast plains of Russia, and from the shores of the Autocrat, crossed the Kaiuse and dipped into Asia and European Turkey—kept due on the Black Sea Prospect of Azoff, and Taganrog, and the faultless fragments of the bright time of battle and of song—seen the Crimea and the cities—visited the chief towns of the Germanic Confederation, and the British isles, and am now in the ever gay capital of France. I thank Heaven my travelling in the far East is at an end. This is rather badly accomplished by land in the way of rail-roads and steamers. However, take for all in all, I have enjoyed it well. I am satisfied with the voyage, for there is no kind of interest which does not increase with the length of the taking, and one day I shall fully enjoy all this in calm retrospection from the bosom of my own grand home. You, that have been all your life at Moscow alone would amply repay one for all the trouble of a journey to see it. It is the very centre of sensation, when, from the great tower of the Kremlin one bright morning you look down upon that beautiful city. The monotonous domes with gilded crosses—the white walls—the green roofs, the terraces, the garden slopes, the mingling of all the styles and statues of architecture—the palaces and the churches—the whole is brilliant and light, and every where fresh and green. Moscow is a city of more than 400,000 persons, itsome astonished me. I have sailed down the Volga, passengers in the same boat with London, without experiencing the same degree of wonder which fastened me on the deck, as I thought there to have encountered with London and Paris. Moscow is the Russian capital, and as it were, at once from a state of nature to one of civilization. Nothing can be more striking than their rapid onward course, neglected the moment to render their progress sure and certain. Moscow is the capital of Russia, and I am glad to have been under the eye of Most Illustrious and Most Excellent Sir Robert Wilson, in company